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Paducah Daily Register, February 1, 1906

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Recommended Citation

Paducah Daily Register, "Paducah Daily Register, February 1, 1906" (1906). *Paducah Daily Register*. 180.
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PADUCAH DAILY REGISTER.

Register, Est. May, 1896.
Standard, Est. April, 1884.

PADUCAH, KY., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 1, 1906.

VOL 22, NO. 234

PUBLIC WORKS

BOARD ADVISED CITY DADS NOT TO REPAIR UNDEDICATED STREETS.

Market Stalls Question Again—Several Complaints as to Drainage—Cost of Neglect.

City Solicitor James Campbell's report to the board of works yesterday afternoon, during the regular meeting of that body, settled an important question which the board has had before it for some months. It is regarding the being maintained out of the public treasury unimproved streets that have not been dedicated to the city by the parties owning the property.

At several points in the city parties have laid out suburban additions, run unimproved streets through them, without dedicating them to the municipality. A skum of several inches of gravel would be spread on top and then the city asked by the addition owner or abutting property owner to keep these thoroughfares in good gravelled and improved condition. The board of works referred the question to the solicitor for a legal opinion, and his report states that the city can be compelled to only keep these streets open, such as removing obstructions, etc., but that the municipality can at cost of the abutting property owner order the highways improved and not be compelled to do this improvement work at the expense of the public treasury. After streets are improved at property owner's cost and accepted by the city, then they have to be kept up out of the public monies.

The board yesterday ordered the solicitor to bring in an ordinance providing that Nineteenth street be graded and gravelled from Broadway through to the Mayfield road, or extreme end of West Tennessee street. As the board of works fears that some parties leasing benches and stalls at the market house may vacate same, but sub-rent them to others, which is not desired by the board, an order was issued to Marketmaster Frank Smedley directing him to see that no one but the lessee or their bona fide employee use the stalls. If the lessee was permitted to sub-rent the bench to some other this would take out of the hands of the board of questions, the privilege of stating just who shall comprise the bench occupants.

Last year one of the worn-out brush are machines at the city's power house was sold to the National Electric works for several hundred dollars, it being useless to the department on account of its run-down condition. Now that firm wants to buy another that is about gone and the board a week or two ago directed Superintendent Keebler, of the fighting plant to estimate what it should bring on being sold. The superintendent did this and reported that it was worth \$350, which the electric company will have to give if it buys.

Street Inspector Alonzo Elliott was authorized to purchase sixty more loads of gravel for use on the street repair work.

Sewerage Inspector Franke was authorized to buy a pump to be used for suction purposes in case the sanitary sewerage mains got out of condition and the pump was necessary to force water out of the piping.

Contractor Dunlap complained to the members that after a hard rain-fall water accumulated to a several inch depth around Fourteenth and Monroe streets, where proper grading did not exist sufficient to drain off the surface water. He said it remained standing so people could not get by without wading through same, and asked for something to be done towards relieving the bad condition of affairs. In this respect City Engineer Washington was instructed to see what could be done, and also ascertain if there was not some way to drain off the standing pool of water between Madison and Harrison of that vicinity.

Report was made to the board regarding complaints of property owners that a cesspool of unhealthy water accumulated in the hollow running through the block surrounded by Third, Fourth, Madison and Harrison streets. City Engineer Washington was requested to remedy things here also.

A portion of the fence running along the top of the hill across Bradshaw creek on West Broadway has been knocked down, and Street Inspector Elliott was instructed to make necessary repairs, as some accident may happen by people driving or walking off the side of the steep decline.

Mrs. Hessig complained about

some improper drainage at Eighth and Jackson streets, but as it is upon private property nothing could be done at public expense.

The street inspector was ordered to repair the bad place in the ditch about Fountain avenue and Jefferson street, and charge same up either to the private property owners or car company, just whichever was responsible for the condition of affairs.

W. E. Cochran complained to the body that when the sanitary and storm sewerage systems were laid in front of his property on the east side of South Second near Kentucky avenue, that he paid for connections, but no piping was run up to his property line so these attachments could be effected when desired. He requested that they be made now, and as the property of James Gardner will have to be crossed to get to the Cochran building, Street Inspector

(Continued on Page Five.)

AN EVEN 100

BUSINESS WAS NOT VERY LIVELY WITH THE POLICE.

The Arrests Made During the Month of January Averaged Five to Each Patrolman.

The police have found business much duller during January than for many months past, and this evidence that the alert officers ever on the watch prove sufficient intimidation to prevent crime rampant like exists at some periods. The report for the past month which closed last night, showed that only 100 arrests were made during the thirty-one days, while for the preceding months they made 122, and 149 during November. The causes for the arrests last month, and the number made for each offense, were as follows: Adultery, 1; breaches of the peace, 24; drunk and disorderly, 8; disorderly conduct, 5; drunk, 14; disorderly house, 1; petty larceny, 8; murder, 2; housebreaking, 6; obtaining money under false pretenses, 6; carrying concealed weapons, 4; presenting revolver at another, 2; maliciously shooting at another, 2; malicious assault, 1; crazy, 1; suspect, 2; obtaining goods by false pretenses, 1; grand larceny, 4; embezzlement, 2; breach of ordinance, 1; malicious cutting, 1; selling property not his own, 1; robbery, 1; forgery, 1; total, 100.

There being twenty patrolmen on the force the arrests average five to the man, which shows they are keeping good order and peace upon their districts and catching those criminals committing offenses other than the minor drunks and breaches.

VARIOUS MEETINGS.

Central Labor Union Gathers This Evening—Meeting of Other Bodies.

This evening the Central Labor Union holds its regular semi-monthly session in their quarters on North Fourth street, at which time the new president, Charles Hart, will name his standing committees for the ensuing six months.

This evening the Elks' meeting at their hall on North Fourth, while tomorrow evening the Red Men meet on North Fourth, as do the Beavers. Tonight at the Fraternity building Mungum lodge of Odd Fellows will gather, while tomorrow evening Ingleside lodge assemblies. Last night Olive camp of the Woodmen of the World met at Fifth and Broadway, while tonight Jersey camp meets at Third and Elizabeth.

The Latest.

It is announced from Washington that the Kentucky members of congress will have a large enough supply of tobacco seed to furnish all constituents who may apply for some.

France is still holding back in the decision to force Venezuela to do the proper thing in settling the differences between the two countries. France seems to have faith in the idea that Venezuela will do the correct thing yet.

Senator David B. Hill has been ordered from New York South because of his failing health. His physicians pronounce his condition as precarious.

Because she had punished him, Mrs. John Hatton, of Rogers, Wolfe county, was shot and instantly killed by her seven-year-old son.

Forty bills were passed Tuesday in the national senate, including the bill providing for reorganization of the Consular service.

THE DETECTIVE

DETECTIVE BUGGIE SENDS COPIES OF 1904-05

Contains Picture of Clarence Devine and Peter Richardson, Latter Sent Up From Here.

Detectives Moore and Baker have received from Detective Buggie, of the Chicago force, two years' back copies of "The Detective" which is the official publication recognized by the detectives' association of the United States. The paper is of inestimable value to sleuths and is taken by all the world over, the Paducah detectives starting their subscription the first of this month.

Detective Buggie came here several weeks ago from Chicago and carried back to that city Clarence Devine, the young man arrested by the local officials on the charge of embezzling \$104 from Siegle, Cooper & Company of the Windy City, where he was employed. After going back home Sleuth Buggie sent the Paducah detectives a copy of each monthly issue of "The Detective" for 1904-05, and Messrs. Moore and Baker have put them in their file of records.

The detective publication prints the picture and record of every known criminal the world over, and also those parties who are being looked for to answer respective charges. In looking through the issue of last May the detectives here find a likeness of Devine, the young fellow they caught here and who was taken back by Sleuth Buggie. They also ran across a likeness of Pete Richardson, the man who several years ago during the carnival at Ninth and Broadway, stole the fine diamond stud of the late H. C. Allison. The stud was recovered and Richardson given three years in the penitentiary, but after serving some months was paroled. He went to Hot Springs, Ark., where he was arrested and taken back to Nashville, it developing he had escaped from prison at the latter place while doing time, just before coming to Paducah and getting caught for the diamond theft.

These are the only two criminals with a local record noticed in the last two years' issue of the paper.

NOT CANDIDATE.

Friends of Mr. Boone Voted For Him Against His Wishes.

A mistake crept into these columns yesterday morning when it was announced that Mr. Eli G. Boone, the well-known insurance agent, was a candidate for the presidency of the local fire underwriters association to succeed Mr. Ashbrook. This was wrong. The report to the paper was that Mr. Boone was amongst the opposition to Mr. Weil, the successful candidate, and it was surmised that Mr. Boone was an aspirant, but it develops his name was offered during his absence from the session, by some friends who voted for him, but he did not want the place and would not have served if elected.

The poorest of all men is the one who has no use for the poor.

FEW DAYS REST

CITY SUPERVISORS ADJOURNED UNTIL NEXT MONDAY.

Will Not This Year Assess the Franchise, But Let the State Fix the Valuations.

Yesterday the board of city supervisors, took an adjournment over until next Monday, when they will resume work, the vacation of several days being taken, first, because one of the members, Mr. Dick Holland is confined abed with sickness, and second, because next week Auditor Alexander Kirkland will be at leisure sufficient to help in counting up the total assessments placed on the different city property.

After the supervisors finish tallying up the respective valuation into one combined figure, the auditor has to go over the work and certify to same. This takes several days work on part of Mr. Kirkland if done after the board completes, but this time he will help them total the valuations on the counting machine procured for that purpose, and while he is assisting in this manner, he will also

(Continued on Page Four.)

COLONEL EXPIRED

MR. CHARLES H. THOMAS PASSED AWAY AT ATLANTA, GA.

Resided in This City Several Years With Daughter, Mrs. Dr. R. A. Hicks.

With deep grief will many Paducah friends learn of the death last Saturday in Atlanta, Ga., of Colonel Charles H. Thomas, who made Paducah his home for several years with his daughter, Mrs. R. A. Hicks, wife of the well known homeopathic physician that moved to Knoxville, Tenn., last fall to make his home. The deceased expired of the infirmities produced by old age, and after death the body was Tuesday taken to his former home in Knoxville, Tenn., and interred.

Colonel Thomas during his several years' residence here made friends of all, proving a cultured Southern gentleman, excellent scholar and entertaining conversationalist, of the old school which so favorably impresses the present day generation, as true-born, noble and upright men of polish and refinement. He was a writer of some note and contributed liberally many fine pieces to magazines and newspapers. In speaking of his death the Knoxville (Tenn.) Sentinel of Monday remarked as follows:

Col. Charles H. Thomas. "Relatives and friends in this city have been advised that Col. Charles H. Thomas, who was a well known citizen and legal practitioner in Knoxville for many years subsequent to the civil war, died Saturday in his seventy-third year at the home of his son, Edwin Thomas, in Atlanta, Ga. Dr. R. A. Hicks, of this city, who married a daughter of Col. Thomas, was promptly advised of the death."

"Colonel Thomas will arrive with the remains Tuesday morning. The funeral services will be conducted at the chapel of St. John's Episcopal church. The interment will be in the Old Gray cemetery. The pallbearers will be S. G. Heiskel, C. S. Newman, J. C. Luttrell, Chas. H. Brown, S. B. Crawford and Geo. P. Gaut."

Col. Thomas was reared at Lewisburg, N. C. Before the war he amassed a considerable fortune and was prominent in the state affairs of the "Old North State." He was a gallant Confederate soldier and was severely wounded during the war and thereby crippled for life. In 1882 Col. Thomas removed to Knoxville with his family. Here his eldest daughter died in 1884 and his wife in 1886. On account of physical infirmities he retired from active life several years ago and made his home with his daughter, Mrs. R. A. Hicks, at Paducah, Ky., until her recent removal to Knoxville. Since that time he has been living with his son, Edwin Thomas, in Atlanta. Surviving Col. Thomas are two daughters, Mrs. Alice Page, of Jackson, Mich., and Mrs. R. A. Hicks, of this city; also two sons, Noble, whose home is at Portland, Ore., and Edwin, residing in Atlanta. Col. Thomas was a member of Felix K. Zollicoffer Camp United Confederate Veterans, of this city.

MAN A CREATOR

LEIPSIK PROFESSOR TO MAKE LIFE THROUGH CHEMICAL PROCESS.

The Steps Will Be Slow—Final Result Expected to Be Akin to Man in Its Physical Being.

New York, Jan. 31.—Man, through his advanced science, may develop into a creator himself, is the opinion of Prof. Wilhelm Ostwald, of the University of Leipzig, in a lecture at Columbia university last night on the results of the attempt to create life through chemical processes.

Prof. Ostwald has given careful attention to the experiments of Prof. Jacques Loeb, of the University of California, and announces with confidence his belief that by slow development science may even create a type of life as high as that of our domestic animals. The steps will be slow; one form of life will be produced after another, and eventually, the professor expects something almost akin to man in its physical being may be produced.

"There is practically no limit to what man can do in this direction," he said. "Of course, at first he will

be able to produce only a piece of protoplasm, something like the water urchin that Prof. Loeb has evolved, and will be a step in the new evolution. This evolution can only result in the creation of something the equal of our higher animals, but what it will be, who shall say?

"It seems to me that the evolution who is to create the new protoplasm form of his creation after the development has started, will have created a new order of life, for this being will multiply indefinitely, just the same as all our modern animals."

"I cannot say whether this creation of man will be crustacean, amphibian, mammalian, or whether biped, quadruped, fish, fowl or reptile. I can only say that after careful study of what has been accomplished I am overwhelmed at the inevitable probabilities. Who knows but a new order of humanity may be created?"

THIRD ST. CHURCH

CONGREGATION MOVES LOCATION TO FIFTH NEAR JACKSON.

Negotiations for Property Closed Yesterday, While Building Starts Shortly.

Before the cold blasts of next winter roll around the members of the Third Street Methodist church expect to have in their possession a handsome, commodious and new church building plans for which are now being made, and will be put into execution shortly. In fact the initial preliminary was effected yesterday morning when Rev. Peter Fields of the congregation closed the deal for the ground on which the structure will be located.

The congregation has been considering the proposition of buying a lot in a portion of the city other from their present location, and erecting their building upon same. The project was inaugurated last November and ever since then it has been worked on, until yesterday the pastor and officials closed a deal with Mr. George Bernhard, the retired shoe merchant and capitalist, whereby they bought from him the old Second Presbyterian church property on South Fifth between Adams and Jackson streets. The sum of \$1,800 was given for the plot of ground which Mr. Bernhard bought some months ago, it having been sold in settling up the estate of a Louisville woman who during life held on same a mortgage.

About fifteen years ago there was organized the Second Presbyterian church that erected its building on this plot of ground, and maintained the place until four or five years ago, when the congregation disbanded and re-united with the First Presbyterian church. The Louisville lady held a mortgage on the property that Mr. Bernhard bought. He tore down the old frame structure, with intention of constructing some residences there, but the Third Street Methodist people now close a deal for same.

The Third street church has existed for a number of years on South Third between Norton and Husband streets, but it seems the workers have been handicapped by the surrounding district, while the river being one block away prevented that section from growing, therefore the avenues for good results did not broaden for this congregation as the city grew larger every place else. Rev. Fields immediately saw this when he arrived here and he had not been in charge one year when he started the movement to change location of the church, which idea is now successfully culminating in a realization of his hopes. He said yesterday that he and the officials of the congregation would immediately have their architect to draw plans for the building to be erected down on Fifth street, it to be a substantial frame costing about \$4,000 or \$5,000. Expectations are that it will be completed sufficient for services to be held in it by mid-summer, at which time the congregation will move down and take charge.

The present church on South Third is for sale and will be disposed of as quickly as possible, together with the parsonage just to rear and facing on Fourth street. There is ground sufficient on the Fifth street plot for a parsonage also.

The move is the wisest thing the congregation could possibly have made, as it brings the church down into a more centrally located point where exists an admirable field for good surrounding.

The congregation has several hundred members and is gradually growing, but the increases are expected to be greater in their new place.

SALOON BOND CASE

JUDGE REED WILL DECIDE SAME TODAY IN HIS COURT.

Decision in This Action Has Direct Bearing on All Saloon Cases in the Future.

This morning Judge Reed, of the circuit court, is expected to deliver his opinion in the important suit of the city of Paducah against Lem Jones and the latter's bondsmen, Lee and Adolph Weil. The judge announced yesterday that he would render his decision which is being anxiously looked forward to as the outcome of the litigation has a most important bearing upon all saloonkeepers of Paducah. The action has been before the judge for many months, but as it was not pressing and urgent that he decide same right away, he has put it off until now.

The suit was the outcome of the vigorous but short-lived war Mayor Yeiser inaugurated in this city last year against the saloons being kept open on Sunday. The coffee houses have always kept open every Sunday and the mayor took a "spurt" and availed himself for a brief period of the authority given him by the ordinance, that of revoking the license of any saloonkeeper keeping open and selling liquor on the Lord's day. Jones was caught open, the mayor took his license away from him and then had a suit filed against that man for collection of the \$1,000 bond he, like all other grogshop proprietors execute to the municipal city when the city license is granted them, binding by this bond to obey all the public laws of Paducah. Lee and Adolph Weil were securities on Jones' bond, and they were necessarily made parties to the suit instituted, looking towards converting this \$1,000 into the city treasury.

After the suit against Jones was filed he paid no attention to it and the Messrs. Weil presuming he was going to let the judgment go against him and sureties by default, filed another action against Jones wherein they sued him for the \$1,000, which they fear they will have to pay to the city if the municipal authorities get judgment against Jones. They do not know whether Jones can pay or not, so they sue him to indemnify themselves against loss of the amount they fear they may have to lose.

After Mayor Yeiser had his round with Jones he stopped the work of revoking licenses and filing suits for forfeiture of the saloonkeepers' \$1,000 bonds. When asked why he did not carry forward the work he announced that Jones on some others had raised the question of suing the mayor personally for damages, therefore he did not want to take any chances and was waiting to see the outcome of the suit against Jones. If the city wins, doubtless the defendants will carry the matter higher, while if the plaintiff loses it will go to the appellate bench also, probably. If the municipality wins in the last court of resort probabilities are that similar actions will hereafter be instituted against every saloonkeeper caught selling on Sunday, and whose license is revoked.

The only question for the judge to decide is simply to construe the city ordinance, which provides for forfeiture of the bond in case of violation of the laws on the part of saloonkeepers. No verbal testimony has to be taken, simply a copy of the ordinance filed, and there set up in the pleadings the fact that the city claims the bond can be forfeited under same, while the defendant contends to the reverse.

The judge yesterday finished with his jury cases and this morning at 9 o'clock commences calling the equity docket that is tried by himself individually. He desires that every lawyer be there at 9 o'clock when he begins the work of calling, so he will know what they want done in the hundreds of cases pending before him.

MISS ROOSEVELT'S FIRST WEDDING GIFT.

Washington, Jan. 31.—The first wedding gift for Miss Roosevelt arrived. It is a big basket of turnips shipped by a Kansas farmer of the Sunflower state. Some big potatoes are on the way from South Dakota, and Virginians are preparing to send the bride some of their choicest and best apples.

The supervisors' assessment of property in Davies county, just completed, shows a valuation of \$74,276,209, an increase of nearly a million and a half dollars over last year.

JURY DISMISSED

JUDGE REED NOW ENTERS
UPON THE EQUITY
DOCKET.

Head-Hodge Case Was Yesterday
Continued Until Next Term—
Several Divorce Suits.

All the jury cases in the circuit court are now over with and the jurors dismissed, as yesterday was continued until the next term of court, the last action up, that of M. E. Head against Cheatham Hodge, on account of absent witnesses. It being the final litigation of this nature before the tribunal, the jury were dismissed and now Judge Reed is preparing for the equity side of the docket that is tried by himself individually. In the above mentioned matter Mrs. Head sues Hodge for \$25,000 damages on the ground that he assassinated her husband near Clinton. She got \$15,000 damages once before, but Hodge got a new trial. Hodge is sick in bed, and this necessitated the continuance.

The plaintiff's motion for a new trial of the suit of Steyers against Wallace, was overruled by the judge, and Steyers then took an appeal to the higher court.

There was overruled plaintiff's motion for a new trial of the suit of J. M. Ford against the Paducah City Railway company. An appeal was then taken in this action also. Ford was walking along North Thirteenth street when he was struck by a car and killed.

On motion of plaintiff there was reinstated the suit of Robert Christian against Mattie Christian, and the plaintiff was then given a divorce from defendant.

The defendant's motion was overruled, in asking for a new trial of the damage suit of Cora McManus against the Paducah City Railway company. Defendant then appealed. Plaintiff got hurt by the motorman starting up the car before she could alight. This threw her off and she was injured, and got damages on first trial last week.

Several papers were lodged in the action of the National Life Insurance company against Herbert A. Rose, wherein plaintiff asks the court to say which of contending parties shall be paid the proceeds of a policy the national company carried on Rose's life.

There was lodged a deed transferring property from S. W. Arnold to Annie Duiguid, in the suit of the Mechanic's Building and Loan association that she be adjudged a lien. Laib of Chicago was given judgment against Gilmore brothers for \$243.50. Laib furnished Gilmore with plumbing material the latter used at Cairo. Gilmore then got a contract to install plumbing material in the new Cochran flats at Ninth and Monroe streets. Laib attached money coming from Cochran to Gilmore for the work here, in order to apply the cash to the Cairo debt.

There was dismissed the suit of the Western District Warehouse company against L. M. Crutchfield.

Dissatisfied Couple.

Laura M. Newman filed suit for maintenance and alimony against her husband J. H. Newman, and also released that she be adjudged a lien against the property of her husband. They married October 25th, 1904, and four days thereafter the husband borrow \$700 from his wife to buy land with, giving his wife a note. They then lived in the country, but afterwards moved to town and resided at 1549 Trimble street, with a sister of Newman's. The wife claims she afterwards loaned him \$300 to educate his children by his first marriage in a business college here. After being in town a while she says the husband's sister and children by first wife made it too unpleasant for her she had to leave the home. She wants \$1,000 alimony, maintenance money, and a lien on defendant's property to secure her loans.

Lewd Conduct Charged.

C. H. Averitt filed suit for divorce against his wife Mary E. Averitt. They married October 18th, 1877, and lived together until May 15th, 1905, when he left her. He charges that she conducts a bawdy house and has been often guilty of lewd and lascivious conduct with other men. The wife was only yesterday in the police court fined \$25 for conducting a disorderly house.

Wants Damages.

M. V. Tucker sued the county of McCracken for \$350 damages on the ground that the county officials dug ditches across both roads leading up to Tucker's place, and left the gulleys open and impassable, making it impossible for Tucker to get in and out his farm, without great trouble.

KNOXVILLE TO HAVE ITS WATER PLANT

Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 27.—The city council of Knoxville Friday night passed on first reading an ordinance authorizing issuance and sale of \$750,000 of city bonds by the city water commission for the construction of a municipal water works plant. Passage on two additional readings are necessary for the ordinance to become a law. The city council's action is prompted

by the decision this week in the United States Supreme court in favor of the city of Knoxville in the suit brought by the Knoxville Water company contesting the right of the city to establish a water works plant. The general assembly in 1903 authorized the city to issue \$750,000 water works bonds and the citizens voted the bond issue shortly afterwards.

COOKED TO DEATH BY RED HOT STOVE.

Conductor Miller Met a Horrible
Death in Wreck on the
C. & O.

Owingsville, Ky., Jan. 30.—Peter Miller, conductor on a Chesapeake & Ohio freight train, was cooked to death and brakeman Edward Flynn was badly burned in a wreck on that road five miles from here this morning. Miller lived at Lexington and Flynn at Mt. Sterling. Miller was thirty-five years old and leaves a family.

Both men were riding in the caboose. The train was running at a high rate of speed, and on a sharp curve the caboose was thrown from the track and overturned. Miller and Flynn were caught under a red-hot stove, and Miller was cooked to death. Flynn managed to extricate himself from under the stove, and, although probably fatally burned, saved his life. The caboose caught fire and was destroyed. Miller's remains were taken to Lexington. Miller's screams as he was slowly cooking to death are said to have been heartrending.

Claim Notice.
All parties holding claims against the estate of Emily Graham, are directed to present them to the undersigned, properly certified to, else they will be barred, according to law. CHAS. T. GRAHAM, Adm'r.

ATTEMPTS TO KILL DANISH MINISTER.

Revolver Wrested From Demented
Man Before He Could Fire It.

Copenhagen, January 30.—An attempt to shoot M. Alberti, the minister of justice, Monday was frustrated by the bravery of the minister, who grappled with his assailant and wrested the revolver from him before it could be discharged.

The minister's assailant, who was promptly arrested, was formerly an insurance agent named Boye, who had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment for burglary in spite of his protests that he was innocent. Boye called at the ministry today and drew a revolver immediately after he had been admitted to the presence of Minister Alberti. Friends of the prisoner say he had become mentally unbalanced by his alleged wrongful imprisonment.

Ten Per Cent Broadway Investment.

For \$3,500 we offer a 3-story brick business building between First and Second street, lot 18x65, that will pay permanently to per cent net on the investment. Nothing better in Paducah than this for a safe business building investment.

Whittemore Real estate Agency, Fraternity building. Both phones 835

JAPAN IS AGREEABLE TO BARRING ACT.

Wants the Citizens to Remain at
Home, Therefore Is Not Dis-
pleased Over Exclusion.

New York, Jan. 30.—The Rev. Duncan E. McKinlay, of California, who is leading the fight of the Pacific slope to have the provisions of the Chinese exclusion act extend so as to include the Japanese and Koreans, stopped over in New York yesterday to look into immigration from the East's point of view. He spent the day at Ellis Island as the guest of Commissioner Robert Watchorn.

"So far as the European or white races are concerned," Mr. McKinlay said, "there is no immigration problem. This country is the better for every white man, strong and willing to work, who seeks shelter here. It is only in dealing with the Asiatic races that the bars should be put up and kept up. There should be no discrimination between the Japanese and the Chinese. They are both cut out of the same cloth—they both come to exploit the country for their own gain, underselling the labor market, living on 20 cents a day and sending their earnings to their native land every month.

"There are probably 60,000 Japanese already in this country, and they are pouring in at the rate of 1,000 a month. Personally I do not believe that the extension of the provisions of the Chinese exclusion act to include the Japanese would offend the government of that country in the least. When I was in Japan with the Taft party I had an extended talk with Marquis Ito, and he told me that the Japanese government was anxious to keep its people at home."

The senate begins the week with consideration of the Chinese boycott. The question will come up in connection with a resolution offered last week by Senator Tillman, directing the committee of immigration to investigate the reports concerning Chinese opposition to American manufactures.

INCORPORATED

BARSDALS BROTHERS COM-
PANY CAPITALIZED AT
\$4,000.

Clerk Issued Twenty-two White and
Nine Colored Wedding Licenses.
—Other Business.

In the county clerk's office yesterday there was lodged papers of incorporation for the Barsdale Brothers Company, who capitalize at \$4,000, with the stock divided into shares of \$100 each and subscribed for as follows: Herbert P. Barsdale, 12 shares; A. S. Barsdale, 8 shares; and A. M. Barsdale, 20 shares. The company will do a general furniture and installment business on South Third street near Kentucky avenue, the building now being prepared for them.

Month's Marriages.

The county has issued twenty-two white marriage licenses and nine colored ones during the month of January, which closed yesterday.

Finishing Touches.

Yesterday the artists put the finishing touches on the work of remodeling the office of County Clerk Hiram Smedley. All had been done except those putting the new linoleum on the floor and this was finished entirely yesterday and now things are in condition better than ever before.

Property Sold.

Property in the Clark's river section of the county has been sold by Taylor Banfield to May Kincaid for \$2,500, and the deed lodged for record with the clerk.

Joe Wurtz bought from E. L. Wilson for \$60, property lying in the O'Bryan addition to the city.

Frank Fisher transferred to L. C. and K. L. Eley for \$860, property on Jackson street.

Land in the county was bought of Q. E. Evers by Robert H. Jett for \$330.

The West End Improvement company sold to R. H. Willingham for \$350, property near LaBelle park.

J. T. McNichols sold to W. M. Milliken for \$750, property on the south side of Jones street between Seventh and Eighth.

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT COLLIDE.

Three Men Instantly Killed and An-
other Fatally Injured.

Peoria, Ill., Jan. 30.—In a head-on collision between a passenger train and a freight train near Edelstein, Monday, three men were killed, another fatally injured, the express car with all its contents burned

ARRANGEMENT OF SCHEDULES AND TRANSFERS ON SOUTH 6TH AND 3RD ST. BELT LINE AND JACKSON ST.

Car leaves Fourth and Broadway for Sixth and Broad, via Third street
Every 10 Minutes.

On the hour and at 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 minutes past the hour
between 6:00 a. m. and 10:00 p. m.

Car leaves Fourth and Broadway for Sixth and Broad, via South 6th St.
Every 20 Minutes.

On the hour and at 20 and 40 minutes past the hour
between 6:00 a. m. and 10:00 p. m.

Car leaves Fourth and Broadway for Jackson street
Every 20 Minutes.

At 10, 30 and 50 minutes past the hour
between 6:10 a. m. and 9:50 p. m.

Car leaves Sixth and Broad, via Third street.
At 10:00, 10:20, 10:40 and 11:00 p. m.

Car leaves Sixth and Broadway, via Third street
Every 10 Minutes.

On the hour and at 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 minutes past the hour
between 6:10 a. m. and 10:00 p. m.

Car leaves Sixth and Broad, via South Sixth street
Every 20 Minutes.

At 10, 30 and 50 minutes past the hour
between 6:10 a. m. and 10:00 p. m.

Car leaves Twelfth and Jackson
Every 20 Minutes.

On the hour and at 20 and 40 minutes past the hour
between 6:20 a. m. and 10:10 p. m.

Owl car leaves Sixth and Broad, via South Sixth street
At 10:10, 10:30, 10:50 and 11:10 p. m.

Passengers can get transfers at Fourth and Broadway from the above cars to all other lines.

Passengers taking inbound Third street Short Line car may transfer to southbound Belt Line car at Third and Norton streets.

Passengers taking inbound Third street Short line car may transfer at Fourth and Broadway to Jackson street car.

Passengers taking Jackson street car may transfer to outbound Belt Line car at Sixth and Jackson.

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ENTERTAINMENT

ONE WILL BE GIVEN AT THE MECHANICSBURG METH. ODIST CHURCH.

The Sunday School Children Have Outlined an Interesting Program for the Occasion.

At the Mechanicsburg Methodist church this evening at 7:30 o'clock a very nice entertainment will be given by the pupils who have arranged for the occasion a program containing numerous interesting numbers.

The outline for the evening is as follows:

Chorus—"Move Forward"—Choir.
Invocation.
Chorus—"O Sing His Praise"—Choir.

Recitation—"Whistling in Heaven"—Kosie Fletcher.

Recitation—"The Old Grand Army Boys"—Mrs. G. W. Smith.

Recitation—"Sweetest Every Moment"—Vivian Yates.

Solo and chorus—Choir.

Recitation—"Eliza Spooner."—Piano solo—Ora Barker.

Recitation—"Quit Your Meanness"—Lloyd Powell.

Recitation—"Dat Yaller Gown"—Ruby McDonald.

Chorus—"Hear the Brooklet"—Choir.

Cornet solo—Roy Bond.

Recitation—"Tommy's Prayer"—Essie Smith.

Vocal solo—Bertrand Brown.

Recitation—"The Green Hill Far Away"—Eddie Fletcher.

Recitation—"The New Bonnet"—Margery Spivey.

Piano solo—Ruby McDonald.

Solo and chorus—"The Shepherd Kind and True"—Choir.

Recitation—"The Bridge Keeper's Story"—Edith Marsh.

Recitation—"Neighbors"—Lottie Lofton.

Vocal duet—"All Thy Work Shall Praise Him"—Ollie Manning and Ruby McDonald.

Recitation—"Butterwick's Weakness"—Lizzie Dimmick.

Recitation—"The Last Hymn"—Edna Kanady.

Selection—"Orchestra."—Solo and chorus—"Song of Victory"—Choir.

Recitation—"How Ruby Played"—G. W. Smith.

Cornet duet—Roy Bond and Bertrand Brown.

Recitation—"Eliza Spooner."—Flute solo—F. C. Nater.

Chorus—"Brighten the Way With a Smile"—Choir.

Chorus—"As You Go"—Choir.

LEAGUE IS GO.

Five Cities Now In and Officers Have Been Elected.

Tuesday morning another telegram came from St. Louis that some good had been done at the meeting of the baseball magnates, despite the fact it was thought the night before that the league would go to pieces, as messages to that effect came here from Mr. Gus Thompson. Now yesterday he wired that the crisis was passed and that Cairo, Paducah, Jacksonville, Danville and Vincennes, Ind., had put up their money to come in the league, while the other city would probably be Mattoon, or Alton, Ill. Officers were elected to C. C. Gosnell, president and secretary, and H. F. Brown of Danville, treasurer. Gosnell is of Vincennes and was treasurer last year.

Will Not Down.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 30.—"Billy Hansbrough," a pet dog, is buried in Cave Hill, but he will not down. Ever since his owners, Mr. and Mrs. William Hansbrough, attested their grief by giving him a truly human funeral and interring him in their lot in Cave Hill, Louisville's principal cemetery, the other lot owners have not ceased to be indignant. They have voiced protests and have appealed to the managers of the cemetery, who, it seems, permitted the dog funeral, without avail. Now an injunction suit has been tried by Henry Herte, a lot owner, who says that he objects to having a dog buried in the same cemetery with his family, and that he wants the dog removed.

Mr. Hansbrough, the owner of the deceased dog is made defendant and is charged with maintaining a nuisance.

AN EXPERIMENT WITH STEAM AS FUEL.

New and Successful Method of Burning Tobacco Beds Tried in Tennessee.

Adams, Tenn., Jan. 30.—Two years ago the tobacco growers of Southern Kentucky, principally Todd county, began to experiment with steam in burning plant beds. Scarcity of both wood and labor led to the experiment, which has proven a success in every respect. In a recent interview with a prominent tobacco grower of Guthrie, Ky., he said:

"I have tried the steam plan the past two years, and find it has every advantage over the old way of wood burning. Each time I realized a good stand of healthy plants, which came at least two weeks earlier, ready for

the first setting, beginning about the 10th of May.

I have had 400 square yards divided into four beds, burned this season as follows: A large shallow box is made of rough lumber of any desired dimension, say, 10x10 feet, and 1 foot deep, and inverted over a portion of the bed.

"A hole is cut in one side of said box to admit pipe, through which the steam from an engine is turned in full force twenty or thirty minutes. The box is moved from time to time till the desired area is burned; 100 square yards is steamed at a cost of \$5, whereas the cost of wood and labor for the old way is from \$10 to \$12.

This new order of steam burning is fast gaining favor in Tennessee as well as Kentucky, and those owning engines are finding them profitable. From various causes the timber supply of the country is being rapidly exhausted, and it is fortunate that a substitute is found in coal and steam.

A CATARACT

FORMED ON EYE OF WM. FOWLER AS RESULT OF AN ACCIDENT.

Alfred Lawrence Is Still Confined at Riverside Hospital With Injuries—Others Ill.

This morning at Riverside hospital on Fourth and Clay streets, Dr. H. M. Childress, the specialist, will remove from the eye of Mr. Wm. Fowler a cataract that has formed so that the latter cannot see out of it.

Fowler was employed at one of the mills on the South Side and some months ago he saw he was operating struck a knot in a piece of timber and sent a piece of the wood against the eye which was injured and resulted in the cataract growing over the pupil.

May Be Operated On.

Miss Florence, manager of the military department for the Rudy, Phillips establishment, is confined at Riverside hospital on Fourth and Clay streets with a severe attack of peritonitis. She is seriously ill and may have to be operated upon.

Is Delirious.

Word yesterday morning from Mayfield was that Mr. Cameron Happy was delirious at his home there and his condition quite dangerous. He is suffering from diabetes, and is the son of Mr. Robert D. Happy, the revenue man. He has been confined there for several weeks, having resigned his place here to go home on account of his ill health.

Able to Sit Up.

Alfred Lawrence, the Swede, is still at Riverside hospital, where he has been confined for the past two weeks. He is the party who sat down upon the edge of the Union depot platform, went to sleep and was struck by a passing yard engine that broke his collarbone, ribs and inflicted other injuries. He is able to sit up and be around, but cannot yet leave the institution.

Object Removed.

Yesterday the doctors at the railroad hospital successfully removed the cataract from the other eye of Mr. T. T. Compton, of Golconda, Ill., who came here for that purpose. The physicians took a similar growth from the other eye last fall.

Sick People.

Mrs. Lem Jones continues getting better at Riverside hospital, where she was operated on for appendicitis. Robert, the little son of Mr. Mills, of 2000 Jefferson street, is quite ill with fever.

GOV. LESLIE AGAIN IN FRANKFORT

The Solons and Many Friends Give the Grand Old Man a Cordial Greeting.

Frankfort, Jan. 31.—To have been governor of two states is privilege enjoyed by few Americans, and former Gov. Leslie, of Kentucky, but now of Montana, of which state he was also the chief executive, bears his honors becomingly. Gov. Leslie was the center of attraction at the Capital hotel last night, where he was kept busy shaking hands with the sons and younger relatives of his former associates in the political affairs of the state.

The governor does not look like one who has passed so far over the four-score mark, his figure and general appearance and manner being that of a man who has just about reached his seventieth birthday. His interest in the affairs of his native state has not waned during his long voluntary exile, and his acceptance of the invitation to address the house today added much interest to the proceedings of that body. Senator Curtis F. Burnam, of Madison county, served in the house in 1885 when Gov. Leslie was a member of the senate, and the visit of the noted Kentuckian to his native state is fraught with much interest to the venerable statesman from Richmond.

BYRD BE SEATED

MANY TRUSTEES EXPRESS THEMSELVES AS FAVORING THIS.

Supt. Lieb Is Willing to Take Crockett Boy Back If He Agrees to Be Controlled.

It is more than probable that at the meeting of the school board next Tuesday evening Mr. William T. Byrd will be permitted to take his seat in the body, as the city solicitor has rendered an opinion that this gentleman can serve as a trustee, as he is not disqualified just because for a period of eight weeks he is a special county clerk, selected to wait upon the board of county supervisors. Member U. S. Walston, of the board, said that he intended voting to seat Mr. Byrd, while others expressed themselves to that effect.

Mr. Byrd is one of the two Democrats elected at the last November election, and some of the rank Republicans of the board have been trying to get him out, but their political preferences will not force him to give up the place to which he was elected by the people.

Crockett Matter.

Supt. Lieb yesterday said that as yet nothing further had been done in the Roy Crockett matter, and the boy is still out of school, but they are willing to re-instate him if he consents to be controlled by the teachers and others. This lad is the nephew of Blacksmith Ed Morgan and it is charged threw some missiles at the Fourth and Ohio street school. Crockett was expelled but the superintendent says they are willing to take him back, but he must pledge himself into control of the educators, else he will be expelled altogether. Mr. Lieb said that leaving out the above reason, Crockett could be kept out of school or compelled to pay tuition, as his father lives away from here, while the Mrs. Crockett here is only his step-mother, and then the uncle, Ed Morgan, is not the lad's guardian, therefore the boy not being a resident of the city is not entitled to free use of the public schools, without paying tuition.

McKinley Building.

Although quite a number of new pupils have entered the public schools for the last half of the term, still not many went into the McKinley building in Mechanicsburg where only the four ground floor rooms are used for teaching purposes, the attendance not being sufficiently large to demand that those on the top story be finished up and utilized. Supt. Lieb yesterday said he thought it would be about two years yet before the attendance at the structure increases to such a figure that the top floor quarters will have to be put into use.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

A bill is before the legislature to legalize certain marriages among the colored people.

In a wreck on the Frisco road near Rora, Ala., seven persons were hurt and traffic was blocked for hours.

Charles H. Fancher, president of the Irving National bank, New York City, died yesterday at Yonkers, of paralysis.

The national house is still considering the Hepburn railroad rate bill under a continuing order til a decision is reached.

Eight hundred patients in Bellevue hospital, New York, were endangered by a fire, which was extinguished with small loss, Sunday.

John R. Laing is absent from Chicago with \$30,000 of money said to belong to Palmer, Fuller & Co., and the firm is in the hands of a receiver.

Lotta Glenn, fifteen years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Glenn, of Daviess county, was burned to death Sunday, her dress catching fire from an open grate.

Col. Mann, of Tawn Topics, New York, is to be prosecuted for perjury, because of evidence he gave in the suit for libel he brought against Collier's Weekly.

Henry Folkenson, who killed W. I. Drake, a Minneapolis dentist, as the result of a quarrel over forty-five cents, escaped to Ashley, N. D., where he ended his own life.

A warrant has been sworn out against James P. McWilliams, cashier of the Star Building and Loan association of Lynnville, Ind., charging him with the embezzlement of \$4,000.

The House Monday adopted a resolution offered by Mr. Gillespie, of Texas, asking President Roosevelt to furnish information as to the existence of an alleged agreement between the Pennsylvania railroad and other roads in violation of the interstate commerce laws. A motion to reconsider was laid on the table.

HIS ONE LAST LOOK

By JOSEPH KEATING

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Gloom was in her pretty face. "What ails you, Helen, dear?" asked her husband, in his kindest tone.

"It is nothing, Reginald," was her reply, which, of course, meant at that moment: "It" whatever it was, was everything.

"Was there anything in the post this morning that—"

"The post!" she cried. "How can you think that?"

"Well, is it my going—"

"No—no. Why, you are often away. Why should that trouble me?"

"Yet you grew serious as soon as I mentioned it just now."

"Did I? Oh, no; it is not your going. Still, Reginald, you seem very eager to be off. Especially as you won't be home to-night."

Reginald's turn came now for evasions.

"Upon my honor, Helen, one would think from the very way you said that, that I was always anxious to be away."

"No. But can't you come back to-night?"

"Impossible."

"You are trifling."

"Trifling!"

She had roused his indignation. She smiled.

"Well," said he, forebodingly. "You'll come back to-night?"

"Yes; good-by. I shall not be back in time for dinner."

Five minutes later Mrs. Reginald went out heavily veiled. She went far away from the house, and did not stop till she reached the general post office. Any other place in London was too small for the telegram she had to send.

"You are quite wrong. There shall be no 'one last look' in my history. I have insisted upon my husband being home this evening. Take this to mean definitely you must never dare communicate with me again."

There was no signature. The sender's features were hidden, and not the slightest clue was left whereby the origin of the message might be traced.

"That is definitely settled," said she to herself, outside the building. "If there is one proof of Reginald's being fond of me, it is the fact that he is still jealous of the man to whom I was once engaged. The mention of his name sends him into an absurd rage. What would happen if he knew I had written me a letter? Then if it ever came to his ears that he had actually been to see me in Reginald's own house! And if they were to meet there!"

When Mrs. Reginald got home the first thing she did was to take a letter out of her pocket, put it on the fire and watch it become ashes. Of course she read it once again before burning it.

"When I returned to London and found you married as a retaliation upon my indifferent conduct, I knew I should never be happy in this country. I determined to leave London straight away. But I want to see you—I want to see you so much. I know it is wrong, but right or wrong is nothing to me. I am coming to take one last look at you, hear your voice for the last time. I have discovered when the hateful being (that's my husband, commented the reader) will be absent. I implore you to let me see you this evening."

Perhaps it was because Mrs. Reginald's common sense was so pronounced that she decided not to tell her husband anything about the letter.

"Why should I do anything to hurt his feelings, to arouse bad blood? It might forever make his life and mine unhappy. Besides," she added, with the generosity that women extend to men whose extravagance takes the form of this personal adoration, "this poor fellow could not help himself, I suppose. No; instead of causing any unpleasantness, I have done the wisest thing. I have put a decided stop to the man's antics. He was always good-looking and well-dressed, too," she commented, irrelevantly.

A little rest soon restored the good spirits of Mrs. Reginald. She had just taken a cup of tea, which cheered her considerably; and after Jane had cleared away and lit the lamp, she sat thinking of her eventful day. The hour at which the upsetting visit had been threatened was past.

"Jane, if anyone calls, send them up."

"Yes, m'm," said Jane.

The door bell rang. Jane hurried down.

Mrs. Reginald's best intentions were frustrated; the man who had caused all her perturbation was now ushered into her presence.

He was young, tall, dark, handsome and well dressed. The intense excitement of standing before the woman he loved, and the pain of seeing her for the last time, gave his face a glow which seemed to surround him like the halo of a martyr.

But anguish also found a home in the heart of the woman.

"You will not speak to me, Helen?" said the man.

"Mr. Greatrex," she returned with a cold manner, "why have you been foolish enough to do this? You deliberately endanger the happiness of husband and wife. Has all sense of honor left you?"

"You are cruel. I thought you could spare me one little moment in which to be happy."

"The past is the past. I am a wife. You have intruded yourself here after my forbidding it."

"Forbidding it?"

"You had the message?"

"What message?"

"The telegram I sent this morning."

"Where did you send it?"

"To the hotel address on the letter."

"I am sorry. That letter was written in the afternoon. I have not been to the hotel since."

The woman groaned.

She looked pleadingly at Greatrex.

"If you have any kindness left for me," she said, "leave my husband's house this moment. Do not let us delay. Go at once."

"Without a kind word from you, Helen?"

"I am deeply sorry, Mr. Greatrex, that I should ever have caused you a moment's unhappiness. I can say no more. The past is the past. I was not a wife then. Now, I have no right to be more than polite to you. Your right is limited in the same way towards me."

"Ah, Helen, my right is not so easily defined. By right you are mine. My feeling for you has never been lessened. I think of you night and day."

"You were not always so ready to show it. Your treatment of me was not all that could be desired. But that is the past. I ask you to be silent on that and leave me. Can't you see how your being here terrifies me?"

"I did not know how I valued you till I lost you. Now I know."

The street door was thrown open. She dreaded to think that this might be her husband. If so, then her punishment was complete.

A sound of pain came up from the hall.

"Helen, Helen!" called the voice of her husband, in unmistakable agitation.

Helen covered her face with her hands.

"They will kill one another!" she cried.

Mr. Greatrex stood motionless. The terror of the woman took away for a moment his presence of mind.

"Helen, Helen!" called her husband again.

She wondered why he delayed coming up.

A groan came from the hall.

Helen recovered herself a little. She looked up.

"Stay here," she whispered, tremblingly.

She ran softly to the landing and saw her husband at the foot of the stairs, moving strangely about the hall like a man in the dark, although the hall lamp had been lighted. He seemed to be trying unsuccessfully to take off his coat with one hand.

"Helen, is that you?" asked Reginald.

"Yes," she replied, trying to suppress her agitation.

Now she perceived that something had happened to him. He held his hand tightly over his left eye.

"Has anything happened?" asked his wife, delaying him at the foot of the staircase, while she slowly took off his coat.

"The beastly horse went down on a hill just as I was driving to Jenks & Co's place this afternoon in Hallwell. The hansom went all to smash. The front window smashed broke and I was thrown on to it. I think it's ruined my left eye. The doctor dressed it and put a cap on it."

Helen's sorrow was as great as her husband's pain. But in a moment the feminine quickness of thought caught at a means of salvation for her own and her husband's happiness (what-ever might be the effect upon his left eye).

"The gas light is terrible," she cried. "If the sight of one eye is injured, it will endanger the sight of the other if left exposed to gas light. Let me bind it."

Without waiting for permission, she swiftly drew out her handkerchief. In another instant she had bandaged his right eye, and he was completely blind.

"Now, dear," she said, taking his arm, "let me lead you up to our room."

"What a kind little woman you are, dear," said Reginald.

He stumbled upstairs beside her. Without hesitating she led him into the room where Greatrex stood in wonderment.

As she passed over the threshold, Helen made a sign indicating that he must leave at once.

Greatrex went slowly down the staircase and out of the house, which he should never again enter.

The wife stood with her hand upon her heart, at the door of the room, watching the man till the hall door closed behind him. Then she burst into tears, and returning to the sofa knelt at her husband's feet.

REAL LIFE.

It was back in old Missouri In a peaceful farming vale, And the folks were plunged in trouble—Hushed the music of the fall.

There a villain held a mortgage On the dear old farmhouse roof; Much he loved the widow's daughter And betrayed the cloven hoof.

But, alas! there was no hero To arrive with manly grace, And with ringing cries of "Dastard!" Flung the gold into his face.

Yet the villain paled and faltered, While he muttered: "Folled again!" For his ear had caught the cackle Of the mortgage-fighting hen.

—McLanburgh Wilson, in N. Y. Sun.

An Accomplishment.

Patience—is she an accomplished conversationalist?

Patience—Indeed, she is! Why, I never knew a woman who could talk with hairpins in her mouth as she can—Yonkers Statesman.

Generally Admitted.

Whatever may be said of a sweetheart, "Too giddy," "too old" or "too new," There's one point admits of no question: She can't be "too good to be true." —Philadelphia Press.

BUSINESS DEAL

Abram L. Weil & C. Buy Out Mr. Ashbrook's Business.

To the Public: I desire to inform the public, my friends and patrons, that I have disposed of my insurance business and good will to the well known and responsible firm of Abram L. Weil & Co., and ask for them a continuance of your patronage. In retiring from the business, which I have conducted in this city for the past 31 years, it is but fitting that I should publicly acknowledge my indebtedness and appreciation of the many favors and courtesies extended me, and I take this means of expressing my thanks and gratitude, with a wish for continued prosperity and happiness for all.

R. EDWARD ASHBROOK.

We desire to inform all of having brought the business of Mr. Ashbrook and hope for a continuance of the liberal patronage accorded him, guaranteeing all satisfaction and appreciation.

ABRAM L. WEIL & CO.

TOUR EUROPE FREE.

The Courier-Journal to Take Nineteen Young Women Abroad As Its Guests.

The Courier-Journal is conducting a popularity contest that eclipses anything of the kind ever promoted in this section. Briefly, the Courier-Journal proposes to take on a seven weeks' tour abroad nineteen young women from Kentucky and Southern Indiana, all expenses paid, from the day the party leaves Louisville, July 12, until it returns to "The Old Kentucky Home," August 29. To give all a chance the Courier-Journal has divided Louisville and Kentucky and Southern Indiana into eighteen districts, and the most popular young woman from each district is to be the one to make the tour. The nineteenth young woman is to be selected in another way. Readers of the Courier-Journal are to select the guests for the paper, by ballot. It is estimated that the trip alone will cost the Courier-Journal about \$15,000 to say nothing of incidental and other necessary expenses. There may be a young woman from this section who is a candidate for this tour. Write the Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky., for a list of candidates and full details of the tour.

House at \$550.

New 3-room Salem avenue house, 2 minutes' walk from car line, rents for \$7 per month. Pays 15 per cent. Fraternity building. Both phones 835.

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Thursday Morning, Feb. 1, 1906.

Sample of Corporation Rot.

A fair sample of the rot that corporation organs attempt to palm off on the public is to be found in the Paducah Sun yesterday when it said: "The city has failed to give the people of Paducah good light, and as long as the city runs the light plant, it does not have to. A private contract would mean that the contractors would have to furnish good light. The people can't force the city to give them good light but they could force a private corporation to do it."

Every citizen of Paducah who has lived here for twenty years past knows that in the franchise granted the water company on September 30, 1884, that the company obligated itself to furnish "clear, filtered Ohio river water," and that not one drop of filtered water was ever furnished by the company until 1905, or twenty-one years later. For twenty years, that "private corporation" failed in that respect to fulfill its part of the contract existing between it and the citizens of Paducah. For months at a time the water was so thick with mud that it was actually filthy. Often one would take a bath at his home and feel more unclean than before he entered the tub. We are talking facts, and every citizen of Paducah who used water from that company knows that we speak the truth, and when the Sun prints such rot as that quoted above it shows but little regard for the truth, or else it believes its readers to be a set of fools.

During the twenty years that the water company violated its contract with the people and furnished mud and water to the citizens, did the Paducah Sun, as a public newspaper, ever raise its voice in behalf of the long-suffering public and demand that the water company be compelled to do that which it contracted to do? No! The people demanded filtered water year in and year out, but instead of the Sun taking up their cause, that paper always took the side of the corporations, and when the public finds a newspaper or public official always on the side of the corporations and against the people, it can easily draw its own conclusions as to what is back of it.

The experience that the people of Paducah have had in getting filtered water should forever convince them that while private corporations make a contract to do certain things, yet they sometimes wait twenty years before doing them, and the only thing that ever "forced" the water company to put in a filtering plant was because there was much talk of the city erecting a plant of its own, and a good contract was about expiring.

The fact that the lighting company now desires to "kill" the city's lighting plant may be explained by the fact that a movement is on foot to enlarge the city plant so as to do commercial lighting. Corporations never overlook a chance to get the best of it, and the people should be just as determined as the other side to save every dollar it can and to make the municipal plant earn every dollar possible.

When was the Sun ever on the people's side in a matter involving corporate interest? There are hundreds of municipal ownership people subscribing to the Sun, and they just help furnish that paper with a club to whack them over the heads.

Some Law on the Question.

In the constitution of Kentucky Section 157 states—"No county, city, town, taxing district or other mu-

unicipality, shall be authorized or permitted to become indebted, in any manner or for any purpose, to an amount exceeding, in any year, the income and revenue provided for such year without the assent of two-thirds of the voters thereof, voting at an election to be held for that purpose, and any indebtedness contracted in violation of this section shall be void."

In the charter of cities of the second class, Section 3069 of the statutes of Kentucky, reads: "The general council shall not expend any money in excess of the amount annually levied, collected or appropriated for any special object. Any member of the general council who shall knowingly vote for any appropriation of money or for the making of any contract in violation of this act, or any officer of the city who shall knowingly do any act to impose upon the city any pecuniary liability in excess of the authority in this act limited, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction, be punished by a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than \$1,000 dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail not less than one month nor more than one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment."

A bill has been introduced in the legislature of New Jersey to annul the incorporation papers of the Standard Oil company, granted by the state. If the legislature of New Jersey should pass this law it would be an act creditable alike to the state and pleasing to the people, but it would hardly kill the great oil trust, for it could no doubt get incorporation papers from some other state. But the example New Jersey would thus set would without prove beneficial and lead other legislative bodies to enactments to crush out the oil trust and other iniquities of its ilk. There is a doubt as to what the solons of New Jersey may do in this matter, but the disposal of the bill in question will be watched with no little interest.

Senator Campbell, of this district, has introduced a bill in the legislature which aims to drive the trusts out of the state. The bill at least has a good object and The Register hopes to see the legislature enact it or some one of a similar character.

Our state solons seem disposed to pass some new laws to protect the people against the insurance sharks. There are several bills to this purpose before the general assembly and some of them are likely to become statute laws.

FEW DAYS' REST

(Continued from First Page.)

effect his personal official certification, and thereby he and the board effect at the same time, what necessitates several days each if the work is separated like always done heretofore. Messrs. Kirkland and Holland will do the counting upon the machine, while the two other members, Messrs. R. G. Caldwell and Eli Boone look after the other details in winding up their sitting, of five weeks.

Yesterday the representatives of the banks doing business in this city, appeared before the board for a conference as to valuations to be placed upon these financial institutions' holdings, for tax purposes. The matter was talked over, but the figures on which they will have to pay will not be fixed until re-convention of the supervisors next week. At that time the property of other corporations will be decided on.

Mr. Boone yesterday said that this year the board would not assess franchises held by the banks and companies, but let the state look after that. Others seem to think the state has no right to place on the grants a value used for city tax purposes.

This year something was done never before tried by the board, that of assessing the tracks and crossties of the street car company. A valuation of \$3,000 was placed on each of the good cars operated, and one for the dilapidated or alleged worthless cars. As to the total assessment to be made on the traction, gas, light and heating companies, this will not be decided until next week, when everything will be wound up and books turned over, so the tax rate can be made, that being done by calculating the total assessment into the total public appropriations for this year.

The appellate court yesterday decided that in the consolidated national banks case, that national banks do not have to give in for county, state or city taxes, the government bonds and securities they hold. This affects the local national banks to the extent of these special holdings.

WINTER BUILDING

NOT MUCH GOING ON NOW,
BUT MORE THAN USUAL
FOR WINTER.

The City Engineer During the Month of January Issued Eighteen Building Permits.

Not much building is going on now around the city on account of the unsettled condition of the weather, but it is about as much if not more than usually prevails during the winter months, as the contractors generally are afraid to commence any structure because of the uncertainty of being able to complete the work. The biggest thing going up now is the Elks' home on North Fifth street, and it is being worked upon just whenever good days exist. City Engineer Washington during the past month issued eighteen permits for as many buildings around town, as follows:

Mergenthaler-Horton basket factory, frame on Meyers street between Clements street and Island creek, \$575.

Langstaff-Orm Manufacturing company, frame on Second between Clark and Adams, \$3,000.

City hospital, brick addition at Fourth and Clay streets, \$825.

W. H. Patterson, iron clad building on Fourth between Broadway and Kentucky avenue, \$12.

W. N. Levan, frame near Kin lead street, \$75.

W. E. Cave, brick on Madison between Eighth and Ninth, \$2,500.

Fooks-Acree Lumber company, frame on Monroe between First and Second, \$300.

Brackett Owen, brick on Monroe between First and Second, \$300.

M. H. Weikel, brick on Monroe between Seventeenth and Eighteenth, \$1,000.

Mrs. Jessie Wicks, frame on Fourth between Madison and Monroe streets, \$400.

E. B. Harbour, brick on Third between Broadway and Jefferson, \$200.

Dick Holland, two frames on Burnett between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, \$300 each.

Lillie Schmidt, frame on Harahan avenue between Harrison and Clay, \$1,000.

T. A. Jones, frame on Benton road near Mill street, \$200.

L. S. DuBois, brick on Broadway between Fifth and Sixth, \$1,000.

M. S. Price, frame on Ashbrook between Yeiser and Powell, \$250.

E. J. Lagore, frame on Norton between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth street, \$400.

Fine lettuce for sale; tender, crisp and cheap. Oak Grove greenhouse. Porteous Bros.

DISSATISFIED

MRS. MARY BROCKWELL SAYS
SHE IS NOT PLEASED.

Does Not Want to Remain at
Frankfort, Where She Is Serving
Life Sentence.

Yesterday Constable A. C. Shelton received a letter from Mrs. Mary Brockwell, who is doing time for the balance of her life in the Frankfort prison for murdering her three little girls by administering poison to them last winter at their home in Mechanicsburg. Mr. Shelton was a neighbor of her family, and Mrs. Brockwell writes that she spends her time mostly crying over her deed, and about her remaining little girl Hazel, who ever since the horrible affair has been cared for at the Home of the Friendless, where she now is.

One very laughable portion of the letter of Mrs. Brockwell, who is a very illiterate woman, is where she informed the constable that she was very much dissatisfied with the prison life and did not want to remain there any longer. That is very strange, her dissatisfaction, especially inasmuch as she does not have to remain there except for the balance of her living days, which is a very light punishment compared with the awful and heartless crime she committed.

If she is spending her time now crying, it is quite different from her feelings, as visible to the onlookers while she was in the county jail here awaiting trial, she talked coolly and in a careless manner always about her crime, and was never known to even entertain a remorseful thought, much less cry.

She is employed in the pants department at Frankfort, her duties being to place "bachelor buttons" on the garments.

SIXTY PASSENGERS INJURED.

Schenectady, N. Y., Jan. 31.—A Delaware & Hudson local passenger train collided head-on with a work train four miles west of this city. One Italian laborer was killed and two passengers suffered probable fatal injuries. All of the sixty passengers suffered slight injuries.

ANIMALS DIED

A. S. MILLER DISMISSED OF
SELLING MORTGAGED
GOODS.

Justice Emery Has the Honor of
Trying Case Where Only \$1.65
Was Involved.

Yesterday in the court of Justice Charles Emery, on Legal Row there was dismissed by the commonwealth the warrant charging A. S. Miller of the county, with disposing of mortgaged property. The evidence showed the property on which a mortgage was held, proved to be a mule and cow that died and this coming to the surface the proceeding was dropped.

Miller bought some farming implements from Parlin-Orendorff and to insure payment of the balance due, gave a mortgage upon a cow and mule. The implement company sued for the balance and asked foreclosure of the mortgage, which was ordered by the court. An officer then went down to take charge of the two animals, and not finding them, asked Miller where they were. The latter replied he did not know. The officer then made a return on his execution to the effect that the property could not be found. Parlin-Orendorff then jumping to the conclusion that Miller had sold same, had him arrested on that charge which is an offense punishable with imprisonment in the penitentiary. Yesterday when the case came up, Miller showed the animals were dead and the action was dismissed. He then settled the account held against him by Parlin-Orendorff and squared things up.

Smallest Suit Yet.

Yesterday there was filed in the court of Justice Emery the smallest suit ever lodged before that tribunal. It was filed by Dave Levy, the North Second street merchant, against Frank Hughes, and was for \$1.65 Levy claimed the other owed him for dry goods bought. Levy attached the wages coming to Hughes from the marine ways plant.

Several other minor suits were filed in Judge Emery's court as follows: Lang Bros. vs. Dr. J. B. Garber, \$10 for drugs; Dr. B. F. Humphreys vs. Randal Ballowe, \$10 for medical attention; Lang Bros. vs. Frank Parham, \$10.50 due for drugs.

HAY, HAY.

Timothy, clover, pea-hay; baled wheat straw. Noble & Yeiser.

WORKING ON ROOF

WORKMEN HAVE STARTED
REPAIRING THE BAD
PLACES.

Charles Evertz Made Electrician
Temporarily Until Place Is
Filled—Acting Sexton.

Yesterday morning the workmen of Contractor Chris Miller carried their tools and outfit to the top of the city hall building, where today they begin taking out the bad squares of slate in the roof and replace them with new ones ordered from St. Louis. The new material reached here several days ago and it will take until the last of this week to put it down.

Electrical Inspector.

Mayor Yeiser yesterday appointed Mr. Charles Evertz, of St. Louis, as the city electrician to discharge the duties of that position until the public legislative boards select the successor to the former electrician, W. J. Gilsdorf, who left yesterday for Louisville to be rate maker and electrical inspector for all fire insurance companies doing business in this state. Mr. Evertz is an applicant for the position, as are several others, but it is not yet known who will be chosen.

Acting Cemetery Sexton.

Mayor Yeiser yesterday stated that he had named Mr. John Porteous as acting sexton for Oak Grove cemetery until the cemetery committee of the city legislative boards hold a meeting for the purpose of naming the successor to the late sexton, Mr. William Porteous, who died two weeks ago of paralysis. Mr. John Porteous has had much experience in this line and probabilities are he will be chosen for the position.

Finance Committee.

Tomorrow evening at the office of Auditor Alexander Kirkland there will meet the joint finance committee of the two public boards for the purpose of going over and checking up the accounts held against the municipality. This is the first time this will be done by the new finance committee that was selected the first of this month when the new boards came into existence. In the middle of each month the payroll of city officers is allowed, but this does not necessitate a meeting of the finance body.

We Offer \$50.00 Reward

TO ANY PERSON HAVING THEIR WATCH REPAIRED BY US
THAT DID NOT PROVE ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY.

We make this offer not only to insure that we are not only the CHEAPEST, but the BEST Watchmakers and Manufacturing Jewelers in Paducah.

We also sell Elgin or Waltham Watches with 20 year case for \$10. Credit to those who want it.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.
LOOK AT OUR WINDOW DISPLAY FOR MORE BARGAINS.

REPAIRING DEPARTMENT.

...We pride ourselves in this department, which turns out our work, promptness, BEST OF WORKMANSHIP and at prices which defy competition. We make a specialty in repairing Fine French Clocks, and English Hall Chime Clocks. Clocks called for and delivered at your request. We do Gold and Silver plating at short notice and short prices. Diamonds reset while you wait. We will take in exchange for any purchase any OLD GOLD and SILVER which you have no use for, giving you full market value for same, which is about the same as giving you New Goods for Old Goods.

WATCH GLASSES FREE IN OUR OPENING, TO ALL WATCHES
LEFT TO REPAIR AT THESE REDUCED PRICES FOR
30 DAYS ONLY.

Watches cleaned and examined 75c up. Watch Hands 10c up.
New Mainspring, best quality 75c up. Watch Glasses 10c up.
New Case or Hairspring 75c up. Watch Keys 5c.
New Jewels, whole or cover 50c up.

We are the cheapest in Watch and Jewelry repairing in Paducah. All work guaranteed for one year. Highest price paid for Old Gold and Silver.

A. POLLOCK,

Watch Maker, Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician.
NEW PHONE, 113 R 640 BROADWAY, PADUCAH, KY.
Credit to those who need it.

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TO 121-123 N. FOURTH ST.

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PHONES 757

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**First-Class
Watch Work**
BY EXPERT WATCH MAKERS
Prices Reasonable.
J. J. Bleich,
224 Broadway, PADUCAH, KY.


Sheet Music in Stock...

WE HAVE AT ALL TIMES THE LATEST AND BRIGHTEST SONGS
ALL THE NEW AND CATCHY RAGTIMES; ALL THE BIG HITS IN
MARCHES AND TWO-STEPS; ALL THE POPULAR WALTZES AND
INTERMEZZOS, and we sell Sheet Music for the piano at JUST
HALF THE PUBLISHER'S PRICE.

Some of the Very Latest Hits:

'Tis But a Dream, high class song 30c
Rufus, Rastus Johnson Brown, coon song 25c
'Freckles' and Cherry, latest ragtimes 25c
Belles of Dixie, march and two step 25c
Drifting Leaves, a beautiful reverie 25c

Harbour's Book Department



IMPORTANT
It is poor economy to have
your watch repaired by the
CHEAP man.
You want FIRST CLASS
work at Reasonable prices.
We fill the bill exactly.

**J. L. WOLFF
Jeweler**

Biggest Stock

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Lowest Prices

Paducah's Only Exclusive Furniture Dealers

The Paducah Furniture Manufacturing Co.

BOTH PHONES 72

SALES ROOMS 114-116-207-213 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

BIG DRY KILN

NEW ONE COMPLETED FOR THE COOPERAGE COMPANY.

Denied That Mr. Blow Will Acquire Entire Plant and Move General Offices Back Here.

Last Monday there was completed the new dry kiln for the cooperage company in Mechanicsburg, and it is now being used by that industry which lost the old one by fire last fall when the \$50,000 blaze destroyed the kiln, and also the department.

The old kiln was upon the west side of Meyers street, one block North of the barrel department, but the new one was constructed right alongside the barrel plant, and is a mammoth affair of 100x150 feet and of much larger capacity than the destroyed house. The new machinery for manufacturing heading, was installed in the barrel house after the fire, surplus room sufficient for its accommodation existing in that department but when spring opens another building will be put up for the heading portion of the mammoth industry, that has been seriously crippled in its output ever since the costly blaze, but are now again in position to fill all of their orders.

It has been rumored that Messrs. J. L. Kilgore and J. D. Hollingshead were to sell their interest in the cooperage works to their third associate, Mr. Vernon Blow, and the latter own same completely, but this is denied, as is the report that Mr. Blow intended removing back here the general headquarters for all his stave and mill plants over the country. This was headquarters until three years ago when the offices were taken to Louisville.

LEGAL TINGE

SHERIFF OGILVIE AND JUSTICE EMERY MOVE TO NEW OFFICE.

Hon. Hal Corbett Sent Suit of Capt. Farnsley to New Madrid—Steamboat Creditors.

Sheriff John Ogilvie yesterday found that the paperhangers and painters had gotten his new quarters ready quicker than he had expected, and were now ready for him to move in. He accordingly did so and is now installed inside, they being the offices vacated by the street car company on South Fourth street, when the latter moved to 406 Broadway. There are three of the South Fourth street rooms, and this morning Justice Charles Emery will move into one of them, from his present location to rear of Oscar Kahn's law office on the other side of the thoroughfare. The justice will use one office for public purposes, the sheriff one for the same object, while the third room will be utilized by them both as a private quarter.

Hessig Compromise.

It was expected to yesterday wind up the compromise Dr. H. T. Hessig is now trying to make with his creditors, in order to dispose of the bankruptcy proceedings against him, but everything was not closed up in this regard.

Farnsley Damage Suit.

The \$10,000 suit of Capt. Frank Farnsley against the city of New Madrid, Mo., has been sent by Hon. Hal Corbett to his associate counsel at New Madrid, and will shortly be filed in the federal court at Cape Girardeau, Mo.

During the yellow fever quarantine last fall, Capt. Farnsley was locked up in jail at New Madrid, on the ground that he violated the quarantine laws and entered New Madrid without authority. He claims different, that the marshal made him come to shore in the skiff, and then incarcerated him.

Steamboat Distribution.

Clerk John Puryear of the local office for the U. S. court, received orders yesterday from Judge Evans at Louisville, to allow the creditors of the steamer Idaho 48 1/2 per cent. of their claims, and those of the steamer Lotus 52 1/2 per cent., with exception of Charles Purcell who gets his full claim of \$14.98, and Miss Vera Kennedy, who gets her full claim of \$107. The boats were sold to satisfy indebtedness against the owners.

GOT HIS DOLLAR

BUT PROPRIETOR REED GOT SEARNES BUDLE OF GOODS.

Finally the Young Man Paid Up and Was Released by Detective William Baker.

Yesterday morning a well dressed young fellow giving the name of Searnes, worked Proprietor Charles Reed of The Palmer out of a dollar, but the hotel man did a little working himself until he got back the slug.

It was about 7 o'clock yesterday morning and Searnes entered the hotel lobby and told Mr. Reed to loan him a dollar for a few moments in order he could get a package out of the express office. The proprietor asked where he was stopping and Searnes said he just came to town, but would be back in a few moments to lodge at The Palmer. Mr. Reed said that was not his way of doing business and refused Searnes the dollar, but the latter persisted and put up a good game of talk, and the hotel man handed him a dollar to get rid of him, as Mr. Reed was very busy at the time with numerous guests. After getting at leisure Mr. Reed rang up the express office and asked Manager Lagerwall if there was a package over there for Searnes. He received the reply there was not, and that Searnes had also tried to borrow a dollar from the expressman. Mr. Reed saw he was worked, went over to the express office to make more diligent inquiry, and just as he came out, he met Searnes who had a bundle of women's dress goods underneath his arm. Mr. Reed quietly relieved him of the package and told him he could have same in return when he paid back the dollar. The officers were notified and Detective William Baker arrested Searnes who was taken to the City Hall. He was let go to try and scrape up a dollar, and in a few moments came back and said a certain young man had listened to an earnest appeal and "coughed up" two bucks instead of enough to pay the debt. Mr. Reed was paid back his dollar, and Searnes released, as there was no desire to prosecute him. Searnes claimed to travel for a Cincinnati paper house, but the officers think he was up to some kind of a trick, by taking orders for women's dresses, on being found with the bundle of female lingerie goods under his arm. He had bought it from Ogilvie. He is a very smooth talker and it would not be amiss for all to have him in mind, if anyone calls and wants orders for women's dresses, get down, the balance later."

HAY, HAY.

Timothy, clover, pea-hay, first wheat straw. Noble & Yeaman

PUBLIC WORKS

(Continued From First Page.)

tor Elliott was ordered to see Mr. Gardner and get his permission for the excavation and laying of pipe across his lot. If the city had made the proper arrangements for these connections when the systems were laid, there would have been no trouble, as the city engineer advised the board this should have been done for everybody, as no one knows when the property owners might want to attach and get the benefit of the service.

The street inspector informed the board that usage of the city's steam street roller to furnish steam for heating Riverside hospital had damaged it a little, but not much. It is to be repaired and charged to this public hospital account.

Courthouse Yard.

The prisoners of the county jail, continue putting the courthouse yard in good shape, by trimming the dead limbs off the trees, scraping up the yard and giving the yard a general cleaning.

The boilers of the steamer Helena, a fifty-ton towboat, exploded a few days ago fifty miles above Natchez. Pilot Joseph Roth was thrown into the river and drowned. Capt. Dan Scott and five members of the crew were injured. Henry Shida, the engineer, died from his injuries.

Lawyer Lal D. Threlkeld has returned from Livingston county. Miss Rosie Walsh of Cairo has arrived here to reside.

LOOKING FOR BOY

JAMES HURDLE TELEPHONES POLICE RUNAWAY LAD IS COMING.

Alderman Miller Recovered His Stolen Watch at Cairo—No Arrests in 24 Hours.

Mr. James Hurdle, of Trezevant, Tenn., yesterday telephoned Lieutenant Thomas Potter, of the police force, asking that a lookout be kept for the former's son, James, who is fifteen years of age and disappeared from his home in that city. The father stated he thought the boy had started from Paris, Tenn., to this city, and would arrive over the N. & C. & St. L. railroad at 8:30 o'clock last evening, but the lad failed to show up, as Officers Hurley and Singery searched the coaches on their arrival, but did not find the youngster aboard. He ran away from home and has a lady's fine gold watch with him. The authorities will continue keeping a lookout for the lad.

Watch Recovered.

Alderman W. T. Miller, of this city, has recovered his fine gold watch and chain stolen from him last Monday night at Cairo while he was aboard the I. C. train en route back to this city from Rutherford, Tenn. Somebody stole it from his pocket and he recovered it in the Egyptian city, where the thief had pawned the ticker, giving the name of W. T. Miller, which was engraved on the jewelry. The identity of the robber has not been discovered.

No Arrests Made.

Judge Sanders will not have much before him this morning in the police court, as up until press time not an arrest had been made in the past twenty-four hours by the police, except the fellow Searnes, who was released by Detective Baker, no prosecution being entered. "Things seem to be very dull around headquarters since the first of the year, as by the January report in another column it will be seen the patrolmen made very few catches.

THE RIVERS

Stages Yesterday.
Cairo—35.1, falling.
Chattanooga—70.1, falling.
Cincinnati—28.4, falling.
Evansville—27.5, rising.
Fayette—9.0, falling.
Johnsville—20.0, falling.
Louisville—9.9, falling.
Memphis—10.3, falling.
Milwaukee—12.9, falling.
Nashville—5.1, falling.
Paris Island Dam—7.2, falling.
St. Louis—13.7, rising.
Mt. Vernon—20.7, rising.
Paducah—29.1, falling.

There got away for the Tennessee river yesterday afternoon the steamer Clyde which remains up there until next Monday evening.

Late tonight there comes from the Tennessee river the steamer Kentucky that will lay here until five o'clock Saturday before getting out on her return that way.

There leaves for Cairo this morning at 8 o'clock the Dick Fowler. She comes back about eleven tonight.

The John S. Hopkins comes in today from Evansville and gets out immediately on her return that way.

The Joe Fowler went to Evansville yesterday and comes back tomorrow.

The Peters Lee leaves Memphis this afternoon and gets here Sunday en route up to Cincinnati.

The Stacker Lee gets to Cincinnati tomorrow and leaves there immediately on her return this way for Memphis.

The Richardson left for Nashville yesterday. She comes back again Sunday.

The Nashville, Tenn., dispatches yesterday stated as follows regarding Captain Jobe, who is well known to Paducahans: "The many friends of Captain George Jobe will hear with regret of his serious illness at the city hospital. Capt. Jobe was taken to the hospital a week or more ago, since which time he has not shown any material improvement. Physicians in attendance are solicitous about his condition. Capt. Jobe is one of the best known river men in the city, having for years been engaged in the Cumberland, Tennessee and Ohio trade."

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\$2.00 SHOES

ALL STYLES

ALL LEATHERS

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

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Henry's Aseptic Cream for Chaps

Henry's Aseptic Cream is the best cure for chapped face lips and hands. Wintry winds dry up the natural moisture of the skin. Henry's Aseptic Cream is a skin food that supplies just the right blood moisture that is needed to make your chapped skin soft and pliable. Made of the purest ingredients, it is neither sticky nor greasy.

J. H. Oehlschlaeger

DRUG GIST

SIXTH AND BROADWAY

TELEPHONE 63.

Books Usually \$1.50 at 50c Sold at . . .

Fine Selection of Copyright Novels at a Remarkably Low Price

A SPECIAL EDITION OF THE "CLANSMAN," HISTORY OF THE PLAY, ETC., AT 50c. ALL THE NEWEST AND BEST IN FICTION AT CUT RATE PRICE.

DON'T FORGET THAT WE ARE "HEADQUARTERS" FOR SHEET MUSIC. WE HAVE EVERYTHING THAT IS NEW.

HARBOUR'S BOOK DEPT.

DON GILBERTO

at his Optical Parlors has a large display of the

Victor Talking Machines

prices ranging from \$15 to \$100.

The Victor for \$22.00

IS A BEAUT. REMEMBER I AM THE FIRST MAN TO PUT THE PRICES DOWN ON RECORD. MY PRICES ARE:

7-inch, 35c 10-inch, 60c 12-inch, \$1.00

THESE ARE ALL NEW RECORDS, BRAND NEW FROM THE FACTORY. MY BUSINESS HAS BEEN INCREASED SO RAPIDLY I HAVE HAD TO OPEN AN EXTRA PARLOR TO DISPLAY THIS LINE.

I HANDLE EVERYTHING TO REPAIR BROKEN VICTOR MACHINES. COME TO ME WITH YOUR TROUBLES WITH YOUR MACHINES AND I WILL GIVE YOU ALL INFORMATION HOW TO CLEAN AND FIX THEM. ALL INFORMATION ABOUT OUR MACHINES GRATIS.

WHEN YOU BUY RECORDS FROM ME YOU DON'T BUY A PIG IN A BAG—YOU HEAR EVERY ONE PLAYED AND IF NOT SATISFACTORY YOU NEEDN'T BUY.

I CARRY A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEEDLES—THE VERY FINEST VICTOR'S AND OTHER MAKES, WHICH I FURNISH TO MY CUSTOMERS, GIVING THEM THE PROFITS ON MY NEEDLES.

MY VICTOR TALKING MACHINE PARLORS ARE OPEN FROM 1 P. M. TO 9 P. M.

The Victor Talking Machine Man,

DON GILBERTO

606 S. Fourth St., Cor. Jackson,

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EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Office and Residence, Rooms 3 and 4, Columbia Building.

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PABST BLUE RIBBON BOTTLE BEER

Sold at

Gray's Buffet,
Palmer House Bar,
L. A. Lagomarsino.

Subscribe for the Daily Register.

SOME GOOD EATERS. RATES ON SLIDING SCALE. HIS LAST STRUGGLE.

NEW ENGLAND APPETITES ARE NOT DELICATE.

Eighteen Eggs Fried Were Only an Appetizer and Far from the Record—Great Destroyers of Food.

The men who do the hard work and breathe the bracing air of down east have never been noted for delicacy or whimsicality of appetite; but some recent exhibitions of food destruction have excited the wonder of the natives and the admiration of visitors, says a Bangor (Me.) report.

The other night a tall, gaunt man wandered into a Bangor lunch room, and after scanning the bill of fare for some minutes, hesitatingly asked for some fried eggs. He ate what was set before him, and liked it so well that he ordered more, then more and more, and so on until he had consumed six orders.

As they serve fried eggs in that lunch room the six orders comprised 18 fried eggs, 12 slices of bread and six cups of coffee. When he had finished, the tall man, who was from Prince Edward Island, carelessly remarked that he was not feeling very well that night, and as he didn't fancy the boarding house grub he had come over to town to get something light to tempt his appetite.

The captain of a coasting schooner in the port of Bangor told his cook to buy a roast of beef, some beefsteak and some sliced ham, together with a cabbage and other vegetables and four dozen eggs. The cook did as he was ordered and served the roast beef for dinner.

The captain ate until the platter was as bare as Mr. and Mrs. Jack Spratt could have made it, and then looked up expectantly and asked:

"Where's all the rest of that truck?"

"What truck?" asked the bewildered cook.

"Steak and other stuff," replied the captain.

"Why, I supposed you wanted those things for supper, or—"

"Supper be hanged!" roared the skipper. "Get something else for supper."

When you buy grub for dinner cook it, an' don't be tryin' to starve me to death. I'm no vegetarian!"

Down in Calais they tell of a man who got up hungry the other morning and hunted around for something to eat. He boiled and ate 27 eggs, and finding that they were good fresh eggs fried and ate 19 more, winding up with a quart of mixed pickles and seven biscuits.

The smallest sailor man who ever sailed out of Bangor, Little Johnny Mills, was famed for his underdeck capacity. One day on board the schooner Ruth Darling he ate his own dinner and also the share of two other members of the crew who had gone ashore and failed to come back. Then as he sat on the rail smoking his pipe, Johnny astonished the cook by saying:

"It's poor grub and little of it, but I have aboard of this one. It's close steerin' a man has to get a bit an' a sup."

"Why, Johnny, what more would you have on top of that big b'iled dinner?" asked the cook.

"Oh, well," replied Johnny, as he rolled his eyes aloft. "Oh, well, I'm thinkin' I could get away right now with a good hunk o' mutton an' a few pratties, an' a plate o' puddin' an' a bit o' loaf o' rye bread an'—an' half a gallon o' ale—O."

Long-Range Electricity.

From the Victoria falls to Witwatersrand, a distance of 700 miles, engineers propose to carry electrical power to mine South African gold. They are convinced the plan will be commercially successful, especially as the dry climate is most favorable, while there is no ice in the rivers to interfere with the working of the turbines and no snow to break down the transmission lines. It is estimated that in the driest season 500,000 horse power could be developed. The available head of water is about 330 feet, but a head of 1,000 feet could be obtained by engineering works of a comparatively light type. This would produce about 1,000,000,000 horse power. At present \$15,500,000 is spent annually on the Rand for power.

Chance for the Church.

A missionary in southwestern Oregon, apologizing for the infrequency of his letters, explains: "My days have been spent in the saddle, and at night I have either too tired to write or else I have no place or opportunity to write at all. Last Thursday I made 55 miles on horseback, over a rough trail. Solid virgin forests for 40 miles and not a dwelling place to stop. I am now on the northern end of Lake Klamath, Klamath county, the most southern country in Oregon. It is a lumber and logging country. The church is unknown here. God is not thought of and Sunday is like other days. The church has a great open door in these regions."

Wanted It at Once.

"I disown you," cried the angry parent; "I shall cut you off with a shilling!"

"Yes, sir," replied the erring son meekly, "and might I have that shilling now?"—Life.

Accommodating.

"Very sorry—all my daughters are already engaged."

"Ah, well, never mind; I'll call again next time there's a vacancy."—Sphere.

Rather a Different Thing.

"Now, Mr. Green, where are you going? Are you training for a race?"

"No!" shouted Mr. Green in return. "I'm racing for a train!"—Puck.

Guests Were Charged According to What They Appeared to Be Worth.

Fifty years ago the landlord of the hotel at Kingston Plains, N. H., was a man by the name of Hoyt. He kept an excellent house, but charged his guests on a sliding scale, graduated to their means or inclination to pay, or as he phrased it, "got as near the kicking limit as it was safe to go."

One afternoon, relates the Boston Herald, a prosperous looking stranger, with a fine equipage, drove up and registered for the night. Hoyt studied all night on what it would do to charge him, and when he prepared to depart and asked for his bill named a pretty stiff price.

The stranger paid the bill without a murmur, complimented the landlord on the excellence of his hospitality, asked him if he had any good cigars, invited him to join him in a smoke at his expense, and remarked that when he came that way again he should certainly stop with him.

As he drove away the landlord looked after him until he passed from view, with a face in which the emotions of regret and chagrin were strongly depicted, and gave audible expression to his thoughts as follows:

"Gad, I guess he would have stood another half a dollar."

AN ELECTRICAL TAILOR.

Makes Suits for People Engaged in That Most Dangerous Calling.

Electricians have a tailor. His shop is in the Broadway shopping district, and he boasts an exclusive trade, says the New York Press. His trousers, vests, coats and overcoats are live-wire-proof.

"Yes, I'm a sort of life preserver," said the tailor, speaking of his wares.

"I'm a Russian and my non-live-wire clothes are the invention of a Russian—Prof. Artemieff, the head of the Kiev Electrical college. He is a great man and is said to have saved more lives through his invention than any other human being."

"The non-live-wire suits are made of closely woven metal hair fibers, and then lined with non-conducting linen. Caps and masks are of the same. Heavy voltages make no impression on the suits."

"Do you ever have call for suits from other than electricians?"

"Yes, I make them for museums and cranks, and I have three customers who wear non-live-wire overcoats back and forth to business."

AGRICULTURE IN CHILI.

Landowner of That Country Expects Installation of American Methods.

"The government of Chili maintains several agricultural stations in which the French method of farming is taught by instructors from that country," said Senor Jose M. Castro, a Chilean landowner, "but a reorganization of this branch of education will take place in the near future, and I feel confident that American methods and American teachers will be installed. Your system is far superior to the one in vogue in France, and is better adapted to the needs of Chili, because in our country farming and stock raising is conducted upon a large scale, while the area of ground at the disposal of the French farmer is limited by the density of population. Our farms are like your western ranches."

"We want to expand our agricultural resources and conduct our farms on a still larger scale than we are doing at present. Especially do we want to use more of the excellent farming machinery that is manufactured in the United States."

AMONG TOBACCO PLANTS.

Farmers of the "Weed" Determine Which Is the Fittest to Survive.

Visitors to the tobacco country last summer were often surprised to note in the fields that the long stems of the seed plants—those whose heads had not been lopped off earlier in the season to allow the full strength of the plant to go to the leaves—were covered with caps which on examination proved to be ordinary manila paper bags tied tightly around the scarlet and white flowers of the plant.

Inquiry disclosed, states the World To-Day, that the practice has grown out of experiments lately conducted in the region by Prof. A. D. Shamel, of the bureau of plant industry of the United States department of agriculture. The farmer has determined what type of tobacco plant is fittest to survive, and he is helping along the survival. Inclosed in a paper sack each flower is obliged to reproduce itself without interference from outside. The paper bags are used, of course, to secure self-fertilization instead of cross-fertilization.

Easily Deceived.

"A reporter for the Bugle, ma'am, wants a description of your goww, ma'am."

"Is it the society editress?"

"No, ma'am; it's a man."

"Send him right in, Marie. He'll think it's new."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Knew What Was Coming.

Man at Telephone—Let me have the gas office, please.

Operator—Certainly. But you know we don't allow any swearing over our lines.—Chicago Journal.

Henry Jameson Satterfield is discovered leaning over the library table gazing intently at a photograph in his hand. He hears the sound of familiar feet. Hastily sliding the picture under a heap of papers, he turns to greet the newcomer with a beautifully done imitation of relief. (He speaks.)

"Why, hello, Tom, old man! Glad you looked me up—bored to death, you know, and all that. No, you didn't interrupt me at all. I was just glancing over the evening paper. Say, this is a treat. Nobody sees anything of you since you went and got engaged. Don't you ever take an evening off? Lucky she went away for the holidays or I shouldn't see you now, I suppose. No, I don't blame you. Celia is a lovely girl—a regular prize—but we fellows feel you're just about dropped us, and old friends, you know."

"Oh, come off! I don't either know how it is! Just because you're in love is no reason for your foot-insinuations that every one else is, too! No, sir! A bachelor's life for me!"

"Well, I can't help it if people do gossip. A man can't look at a girl without every one's setting the wedding day. I'm sure I've paid no more attention to Caroline than to a lot of others. Well, how if you enjoy it; still, I don't see anything to laugh about myself. She's a mighty fine girl, though, don't you think? So different from most of the others—seems to understand a fellow and all that and to have a little sense. Why, that girl—"

"Now, see here, Tom. Can't a man speak admiringly of a girl without your grinning that way? There's nothing in it, I tell you. I've thought the matter over long ago and you don't catch me running my neck into any matrimonial noose. Why, I've been attracted by lots of girls and I always outgrew it. What if I'd married one of 'em before I came out of my trance? What's that? Different from the present serious attack? I am not suffering from any attack, I tell you."

"Yes, I had Christmas dinner at Caroline's. She knew my folks were all away and I thought it mighty nice of them to ask me. It was her mother's invitation, of course. I knew you'd say that—it's nothing of the sort. Her mother is a lovely woman and hasn't an idea of angling for anyone, especially for me. I think it's a pretty state of affairs when people can't ask a fellow to dinner out of simple kindness of heart without being suspected of deep-laid plans. And what do you think? Caroline had made the mince pies and the salad herself. I never tasted anything like them. I tell you I like to see a girl take an interest in things about the house and it is all the more creditable when she doesn't have to. Most girls, with three servants at home wouldn't be caught dead in the kitchen. Caroline says she likes to cook and fuss around. She gets so pink and her hair always roughs up and curls around her ears when she gets interested and excited, so I'll bet she looks great in the kitchen. She—"

"Oh, cut it out, Tom. I'm simply telling you about my Christmas dinner. I am not raving over Caroline. Not that a fellow would find it hard to rave about her if he wanted to, only I don't go in for that sort of foolishness. Been to any shows lately? I haven't. I'm outgrowing those musical-comedy things. They are so tiresome. A person gets so good out of them, Caroline says. She likes a play that gives you something to think about—problem plays, she calls them."

"Say, but she has brains! You ought to have heard the line of talk she put out about the last one we saw. She took a different view of it from the one I took. I like to get her arguing, for she grows so excited! She always has something interesting to say."

"What's that? See here, Tom, how many times must I tell you that you are on the wrong track? I don't see how anybody could say I was in love. I'm far too comfortably situated in these bachelor quarters to think of getting married. I'll leave that to you and other foolish young men. It would take an extraordinary girl to make me change my mind."

"Oh, so Celia has a new photograph of Caroline, has she? I must ask her to pass them around. No-o-o, I haven't any picture of Caroline—she's not the sort of girl to hand out her photographs to all the men she knows. I don't care much about collecting girl's pictures, anyhow—that belongs to college days. Wouldn't know what to do with a photograph if I had it—just clutters up the place."

"Look out there! You've knocked over that heap of papers. Never mind—oh—"

(He makes a frantic grab for the photograph of an attractive young woman which Tom has picked up from under the pile of fallen newspapers and is smilingly holding out to him.)

"How extraordinary! How the deuce could I have got hold of Caroline's picture and not know it? She must have given it to me and I'd forgotten it. Must you be going? I'm glad you stopped in and I've enjoyed hearing all about your plans and Celia's. Drop in any time you want to unburden your soul, old man—here's your hat. Good-night."

"Now, what in thunder was he grinning about? These chaps that think they're a joke on a fellow make me tired. Where did he put that picture of Caroline? Oh, here it is! I never saw eyes like hers!"—Chicago Daily News.

Helpless.

"I hear you lost your job."

"I didn't."

"But you're not working."

"No. But I didn't lose my job. The boss took it away from me before my very eyes."—Cleveland Leader.

Where the Air Was.

Redd—Fine air up there in the country where I've been.

Greene—Why didn't you bring some of it back with you?

"I did. It's in my automobile tires."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Hard Face.

Over married only a year ago and one into bankruptcy! How did it happen?

"Trying to live up to the wedding presents they received."—Town Topics.

Worked Too Well.

Agent—I have called, sir, to show you our new patent cash register, which I am introducing—prevents all speculation, sir; makes it utterly impossible for any clerk to steal a cent.

Mr. Slowgo—Don't want 'em.

Agent—You don't?

Mr. Slowgo—No, sir. My neighbor next door put in one of them things last Monday, an' before night the hull force had struck fur higher wages.—N. Y. Weekly.

Hitting Back.

"Do you see that gentleman in the big black tie and checkered jacket?" said the meek little woman, as she turned the corner. "Well, he is an artist. I would like so much for you to have him paint your portrait."

"Indeed," replied the husband, who always grows at the table; "is he a good artist?"

"Fine. He is known as the best wild animal painter in the country."—Chicago Journal.

His Main Fault.

"But why should you worry about your son?" said the incubator drummer. "You said he was cut out for something great?"

"That's just the trouble," sighed the old farmer. "He is so slow that every time he gets an opportunity somebody jumps ahead an' cuts him out."—Chicago Daily News.

Oh!

Bill—Congratulate me; I'm engaged.

Jill—Why, I understood she rejected you?

"Not on your life!"

"Didn't she say 'No'?"

"She certainly did."

"Well?"

"Why, I asked her if she could live without me."—Yonkers Statesman.

Stamped.

Stubb—Great Scott! Why are all those girls rushing like Indians to the belt counter?

Floorwalker—Why, there is a special sale of the latest novelty belts.

Stubb—Novelty?

Floorwalker—Yes; each belt is made to represent a masculine arm.—Chicago Daily News.

Cynical.

"Curious idea, this transmigration of souls," said the man who reads profound things superficially.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "if I thought some human beings I know could possibly be transmigrated into animals I shouldn't be nearly as fond of pets as I am."—Washington Star.

A Question of Phraseology.

"It is hoped that in the course of time this malady called grip will disappear," said the physician.

"It won't disappear," answered the skeptic. "Fashions will merely change, and people will go back to the custom of saying they have had colds."—Washington Star.

Her Spelling.

Towne—You've got a new typewriter girl, I see.

Browne—Yes.

Towne—Is she bright?

Browne—Well, I don't know whether it's intentional, but she seems to be a female Josh Billings.—Philadelphia Press.

His Arm Helped Some.

"Did you consent to marry that young man who was here last night?" asked the angry father.

"Yes, father, I did," replied the daughter, patting her parent's cheek; "but don't be angry; I did it under pressure."

The Game.

If a body meet a body
Putting up a bluff
Need a body call a body
For his bunch of stuff
Everybody who can't do it
Putting up a front,
And he wins the game who makes
Base hit of a punt.
—Puck.

A DIFFICULT INSTRUCTION.

Private Dullskull—Oh, sergeant, I've hurt my 'and; got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing? Scratching your head?—Scraps.

The Accumulation of Wealth.

A saying nature's some times shown
Which with regret men view;
Some people try to save their own
And other people's, too.
—Washington Star.

Time Works Wonders.

"Papa, what is the difference between a grafter and a philanthropist?"

"Merely one of years, my son. A man is a grafter before he is 40, and a philanthropist afterwards."—Life.

Mourns.

Eva—Is Cholly Sapp really such a dead one?

Edna—Dead one? Why, when he calls on me, I always come down to the parlor in black.—Puck.

Out of the Ordinary.

"Ada made rather an unusual marriage, didn't she?"

"Quite. She married the man she was in love with."—Judge.

Didn't Get a Key.

Mr. Slimpurse—I see the kitchen clock is not going. Didn't you get a key to-day?

Mrs. Slimpurse—No.

"I left you as you were going into a jeweler's."

"Yes, but Mrs. Stuckup happened to be there looking at some pearls. You don't suppose I'd ask for a five-cent kitchen-clock key under those circumstances, do you?"

"What did you do?"

"I asked how long it would take them to clean a diamond necklace, and came out."—N. Y. Weekly.

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Not Untrue.

Thingumbob—Did you tell Markley that you had just bought a magazine rifle?

McJigger—Yes.

Thingumbob—You're a fine, truthful man! Why, it's only a cheap single-barrel affair.

McJigger—Well, I bought it through an advertisement in a magazine, didn't I?—Philadelphia Press.

Determination.

"I believe that in an election the best man should win," said Senator Sorghum.

"That is a proper and patriotic sentiment."

"Yes, sir. And I have my own ideas about who the best man is, and I'm going to see that he does win, no matter how many votes are cast against him."—Washington Star.

All the Same.

Master—A coal merchant has ten tons of coal, which he sells at five dollars a ton. How much does he get for it?

Scholar—About \$70.

"That's wrong."

"Yes, I know; but all the same, a good many coal merchants do it."—Cassell's.

The Source of Supply.

Mrs. Greene—I should think you'd feed your boarders a little better. You can't expect them to say a good word for you when they leave."

Mrs. Skinner—Oh, but they do. Almost every one of them has a grudge against some friend of his, and he invariably recommends my house to him. I get lots of new boarders that way.—Tit-Bits.

Struck It Right.

Cholly Newit—Dye know, Miss Cutter, though I've only just met you there seems to be a—er—sort of intellectual sympathy between us. You know just how to appeal to my tastes, you know. Are you a literary woman?

Dolly Cutter—No, I'm a kindergarten teacher.—Cleveland Leader.

Fairy Stories.

Mr. Bacon—When a woman tells a fairy story, she always begins like this: "Once upon a time."

Mrs. Bacon—Yes; and when a man tells a fairy story he always begins like this: "There now, dear, don't be angry with me; you see it was like this."—Yonkers Statesman.

McBlough's prize fighting days are over.

"How's that?"

"He has lost three fingers of his right hand."

"Well, he can learn to write with his left hand if he practices."—Cleveland Leader.

Soldiering.

Casey—Ye're a har-rd worrucker Dooley. How many hods o' mother have yer carried up that ladder th' way?

Dooley—Whisht, man—I'm foolin' yer boss. I've carried this same hodful an' down all day, an' he thinks I'm makin' it.—Cleveland Leader.

Transference.

en has the lyric rung,
ing that the good die young,
t might add in pensive mood,
but the young who'er die good.
—own Topics.

WOODHEAD'S HARD LUCK.

Private Dullskull—Oh, sergeant, I've hurt my 'and; got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing? Scratching your head?—Scraps.

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Mourns.

HER POPULARITY.

The girl with elbow sleeves finished giving the order to the waitress and then continued the conversation.

"It is just as hard as hard to tell what to do," she said, resting her elbows on the table so that the curve of her arms showed prettily. "If you just let one man be very attentive to you everybody talks and gossips and wants to know when the wedding is to be and if you let a lot of men hang around everybody gossips just the same and says you are a flirt! It is hopeless trying to satisfy people!"

"Isn't it!" hastily agreed the girl with blonde hair, trying to look as though she too were deeply annoyed by the problem.

"Well," observed the girl with the square chin, bluntly, "that doesn't worry me any. It is so rarely that even one solitary man notices me that my popularity hasn't seemed to disturb the neighbors as yet!"

"Oh, my dear," cried the girl with elbow sleeves, in condescending sympathy, "I'm sure you exaggerate! I'm certain lots of men would be only too glad to be nice to you if you'd give them a chance. You really are more attractive than you think!"

"Fudge!" broke in the girl with the square chin. "I'm frost as a social queen and you know it. Not that my fair young life is blighted or anything like that by it! But go on with what you were saying."

A delicate wrinkle marred the brow of the girl with the short sleeves. "You care so little for such things it is hard to make you understand," she said. "But I've always had lots of company and whichever way I manage I get into difficulties. When I thought I was going to like Harry so well I made up my mind to be fair to him, even though I had to hurt others, so I dropped every one else. What was my reward? Why, his mother and sisters said I was simply throwing myself at his head. That made me so mad I dropped him!"

"That was about the time he fell so desperately in love with the California girl who was visiting here that he had eyes and ears for no one else, wasn't it?" inquired the girl with the square chin, as though seeking for information.

The girl with the blonde hair smothered a giggle and the young woman with short sleeves looked exasperated.

"I hadn't heard of it," she remarked, coldly. "As I was saying, I just let the women of the family see there were plenty of others without him. There were about six."

"Who were they?" asked the girl with the square chin, interestedly.

Again the story teller looked upset. "I—I don't think it nice to boast of individuals," she said. "Really, my dear, I don't wonder the men keep away from you if you break in this way when they are talking. You have so little tact. Well, I was having the loveliest time with all the theaters and books and candy I could imagine when what do you suppose people began to say? That I was a coquette and perfectly heartless! You can't imagine how it made me feel!"

"Why?" inquired the girl with the square chin. "Couldn't you manage to stand it if you were having a good time?"

"You don't understand in the least about these things," broke in the girl with the blonde hair, seeing a chance to establish the fact that she comprehended perfectly. "A girl of delicate sensibilities is wounded to the heart at being misunderstood. I know just exactly how!"

"Of course you do," said the girl with elbow sleeves, kindly. "Why, I cried and cried about it. I actually wished all the men I knew would go away and drown themselves. I'm sure I wasn't to blame if they liked me. I never try to make them, do I?"

"Of course not," agreed the girl with golden hair. "It is perfectly horrid!"

"Why, I don't see that it would be very difficult to get rid of them," said the girl with the square chin, seriously. "You could just tell them right out that you didn't want them to call any more or—"

"My gracious!" broke in the girl with elbow sleeves, in a horrified tone. "I never heard of such a thing! Why, I'd hurt their feelings dreadfully and I'd bear anything rather than do that. It's just my nature and I can't help it. No, I've got to go on doing the best I can and trying not to let what people say worry me more than I can help. It is the only reparation I can make to the men who care for me hopelessly. I feel sorry for the poor fellows. Oh, isn't that Dick Charter coming? Yes, it is—is my hat on straight, girls? Are you sure there is no soot on my face? He's so horridly particular that it would be a shock to him if I didn't look perfectly well groomed."

The good-looking young man smiled impartially at the three and the girl with elbow sleeves hoped the others noticed how polite that was of him. As he passed on after a few remarks he paused a minute beside the girl with the square chin. "You haven't forgotten our theater engagement for to-night?" he inquired.

"I should say not," she replied, calmly, "as you are the first person who has asked me to go for a month."

"How could you?" gasped the girl with elbow sleeves, as soon as the young man was out of hearing. "Such a dreadful admission to make! And—and—why, you never said a word about an engagement with him."

"There wasn't any particular reason why I should!" answered the girl with the square chin. —Chicago Daily News.

The Best Side.

Visitor—How do you go about it to keep on the good side of those animals?

Lion Tamer—I do my best to keep on the outside of 'em. —Cleveland Leader.

English as She Is Spoke.

Wossatoogot?
Afnooonnoos. Lassdittion.
Enthinkinnut?
Naw. Nuthinnut 'cept 'lasspeech
rosellett's. Lottarot.
Donseyso? Wossawetherpredick
shun?
Sesrain. Donbleevtho. Funthring
Thaaright!—Life.

A Profitable Failure

Simple—Scribbles was telling me that he made \$50 out of his last volume of poems. Is it true, do you think?

The Cynic—Yes; his publisher's warehouse was burned down with all the poems, and as he was well insured, Scribbles' share came to \$50 quid. Lucky chap, isn't he?

Poor Venus.

Poor Venus has an awful time among those other stars. She cannot wear her saturn dress, nor closer suit to Mars. —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES.



Judge—So you confess that you stole the suit of clothes? Have you anything to say in mitigation of sentence? Prisoner—Yes, your honor. The vest was a wretched fit. —Flegende Blaetter.

Refined Cruelty.

Clara—How do you haze a girl at your college?
May—We lock her in her room and then tell her through the keyhole about the beautiful bargains which are to be had at mark-down sales. —Town Topics.

It Often Happens.

"I understand you played a solo at the musicale last night."
"No; merely an accompaniment."
"Why, nobody sang."
"True. But everybody talked." —Chicago News.

Those College Habits.

"To be frank, this is pretty bum cooking, old man."
"I know it, but my wife is just out of college."
"Still, I wouldn't let her haze me." —Chicago Sun.

Nasty.

Estelle—I said a word last night that made Clarence the happiest man on earth.
Eileen—Why, I didn't know you were going to refuse him. —Cleveland Leader.

Open to Conviction.

"Do you believe in the reincarnation?" asked the mystical woman.
"I don't know," answered the man who weighs his opinions; "I have never seen it tried." —Washington Star.

Had To.

Jimson—Well, well! That's the first time I ever saw you give a woman your seat in a crowded car.
Jayson—Not so loud, please. That's our cook. —Cleveland Leader.

A Give Away.

"Do you think she is very old?"
"Yes, awfully. I heard her speak of 'swinging on the gate' when she was a little girl. It's a long time since fences." —Detroit Free Press.

Happy Days.

Estelle—Clarence, just think of it! Five weeks from to-day and we will be married.
Clarence—Well, let's be happy while we may. —Tit-Bits.

Cruel.

Young Mother—Oh, Mr. Bachelor, you must see my little baby. He's such a funny little fellow.
Bachelor—Well, Nature will have her little joke. —Puck.

His Chance.

Mrs. Jawback—John, wake up! You are talking in your sleep.
Mr. Jawback—Lemme 'lone. It's the only chance I ever get, ain't it? —Cleveland Leader.

At the Concert.

Patience—That long-haired man with the diamonds, at the piano, I just heard started life as a poor musician.
Patrice—Well, he's that yet. —Yonkers Statesman.

Perfectly Simple.

"Your language is very simple."
"Yes."
"Yes; you say when a fighter is all in it is easy to put him out." —Houston Post.

Not Single.

He—How many sisters have you got?
She—Two.
"Are they single?"
"No, they're twins." —Yonkers Statesman.

Her Trouble.

"Your wife doesn't look well?"
"She isn't."
"She looks worried?"
"She is."
"What's the trouble?"
"I had the party-line telephone taken out of my house."
"That's a funny thing to worry about."
"Oh, I don't know; she has no way now of finding out what her neighbors are about." —Houston Post.

Like a Woman.

"Did you notice that hat that Mrs. Scrumptious had on at the theater, to-night, Mollie?"
"I should say that I did. It was perfectly horrid, and they say that she brought it from Paris with her."
"Well, I'm just sure that she bought it on one of those little back streets there." —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Righteously Indignant.

Jenks—The boss told me this morning that I looked as if I had gone to bed with my clothes on. I told him pretty sharply that he was mistaken.
Clark—Oh, come now, you know you did it.
Jenks—I did not. These are my brother's clothes. —Philadelphia Press.

Business Is Business.

Woman—What! Twenty cents for that little piece o' beef? It's outrageous—it's robbery—it's a shame, but I s'pose I'll have to pay it.
Butcher—It'll cost ye a quarter, now, mum. I'm sorry ter say the price has gone up again while you've been kicking about it. —Life.

Still Working.

"I found an adder in my kitchen this morning."
"Nonsense! This is not the season for snake stories."
"This is no snake story. I was referring to my gas meter."
"Oh, mine's a multiplier." —Houston Post.

Too True.

Robinson—They say that there are two things that a man cannot dodge—death and taxation.
Smith—Well, I never have known anyone to dodge death successfully, but I have known of several of our millionaires dodging taxation. —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Putting It Gently.

Mrs. Knewbridge—Don't you like this cake, George? I made it with my own hands.
Mr. Knewbridge—Yes, my dear, but—er—I think there must be some typographical errors in your cook book. —Cleveland Leader.

Accomplished.

Tess—Oh, yes, she was married on the thirteenth.
Jess—On the thirteenth? Gracious! Isn't that unlucky?
Tess—How can it be unlucky if she's actually married? —Philadelphia Press.

Judging by Precedent.

"This book of yours is full of rank nonsense," said the publisher.
"In that case," answered the author, "I shall have to ask for a larger royalty. It's success is assured." —Washington Star.

Just Too Sweet.

Miss Elder—Yes, Jack asked me to be his partner for life, and I accepted.
Miss Younger—How lovely! And you will be the senior partner, won't you, dear? —Cleveland Leader.

Mary's Frankfurters.

Mary had some little "dogs."
She put 'em in to stew;
They never growed a single bit,
Until she'd eaten two. —Yonkers Statesman.

STRAP HANGER'S FORCE OF HABIT.



Jones (arriving late, after a busy day, and addressing his wife)—Madam, take my cheat, please. I'm accustomed to stand. —The Sketch.

No Delay.

Knicker—Has Smith's auto, every convenience?
Bocker—Yes; he carries his own cop to arrest him and his own judge to try him. —N. Y. Sun.

Wasted.

Patience—Priscilla says there's nothing wasted in her house.
Patrice—She's wrong. I saw her kissing her pet dog. —Yonkers Statesman.

Worse than an Ordinary Break.
"Can you lend me five, old man?"
"Broke again?"
"Yes, I guess it is a compound fracture this time." —Town Topics.

How It Goes.

Edgar—in winter the ice man has my sympathy.
Oscar—And the coal man your money. —Town Topics.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

Such important problems as the Panama canal question, the future of Russia, frenzied finance and the like were mere bagatelles to the "Thirty Club." It is indeed a misfortune that President Roosevelt never heard of the "Thirty Club." It is an organization without a charter, and its members are men of all callings. The meeting place is the hotel office, the time after midnight, and the most prominent members of the order are the printers who work on the morning papers. Of these there are a half-dozen. When the knights of topography appear they deal out the latest telegraph news, and long before the morning papers are issued for the rest of the world the "Thirty Club" has settled everything.

Lockwood, the stage manager; Kromer, the traveling salesman; Cromwell, the butter and egg expert for a South Water street firm; Humphrey, the restaurant man, and Davis, whose calling was for a long time a mystery to all, are other members of this mighty senate.

When the policies that involve the destinies of nations are disposed of the "Thirty Club" turns its consideration to other less important matters. Stories are sometimes the rule. Some of the stories told at the "Thirty Club" are so good that famous after-dinner speakers would give anything to hear them.

Davis, "the mystery," as he was termed by some, is one of the best story tellers in the crowd. His experiences have been most varied. Whenever he gets the floor the rest of the club listens intently.

Being a versatile member, always good-natured, and ever ready to tell a joke, of which he is invariably the butt, he is a welcome member in the "Thirty Club."

Despite his verbosity, however, Davis still held within an atmosphere of reserve that warned away the inquisitive. He never told the "Thirty Club" what he did for a living. Inasmuch as he chose this course, no member presumed to ask enlightenment. Nevertheless, every member took a great interest in Davis. All wanted to know what he did, but none dared to ask. Finally it became a rule when any knotty problem was presented to a single member of the club to answer: "That's as deep a mystery as Davis' job."

One morning Davis did not take as much interest in the doings of the "Thirty Club" as usual. He came in the office without greeting the crowd.

When the "Thirties" adjourned that night Davis was seen to hand a roll containing 46 crisp \$50 bills to the night clerk for safekeeping.

He offered no explanation for the big sum of money he carried. If such a thing was possible the mystery surrounding the talkative member's business deepened.

Next night Davis was absent from roll call. The clerk volunteered the information that he "paid up and left." For several nights the bank roll was the subject of conversation. The "Thirty Club" could have used the talents of a Sherlock Holmes. The fate of Russia was nothing to the mystery surrounding Davis. Finally it gave up trying to solve the mystery. Davis was gone and they decided to forget that he was ever a member of the "Thirty Club."

Three weeks later Kromer packed his grip and bid the club good-by. He was off for the trip in Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas. He, too, was soon forgotten. Nothing called him to mind again until a telegram came one morning early. The message was addressed: "The Thirty Club, P. Hotel, Chicago: (Do not deliver until after midnight.) Have solved the mystery surrounding Davis. Arrive Chicago 3:30 a. m. Hold club until I arrive. Will explain. "Kromer."

The message was delivered at one o'clock in the morning. It was presented to Chairman Gimmell by the night clerk. The chairman read it to the "Thirty Club." It is needless to say that the members watched the clock tick slowly until the hands pointed to 3:30. Then the suspense became terrible. At 3:50 a cab rolled up to the door, and Kromer, grips in hand, stepped out. He ran into the hotel, and as he removed his gloves he began his story:

"Fellows, I see the 'Thirty Club' is all accounted for except Davis. I know, however, where he is about now. When I was headed for Chicago a train ahead of us was wrecked. My train came up to the wreck and along with a party of traveling men we went down the track to see the smash-up. As we came up a familiar figure, clad in long overcoat and high boots, approached. It was Davis. He was as happy as a lark. After greeting me he explained that his two carloads of stuff was not hurt in the least. He would not lose a cent or have any trouble with the railroad. Of course his talk was a mystery to me. I was prepared to see two carloads of fine horses, but Davis surprised me. He pointed out two carloads of turkeys and chickens.

"Do they belong to you?" I asked, in surprise.
"Sure, and they are the best shipment of the year. You remember the twenty-three hundred dollar roll I had when I last saw you? Well, there it is."

"Davis," I ventured, emboldened to the point of relieving my curiosity, "what do you do for a living?"
"Why, don't you fellows in the 'Thirty Club' know that? I am the buyer for the largest poultry firm in Chicago. All that stuff goes to South Water street to supply Chicago's Christmas and New Year's dinners. If you are going back now, tell the boys I will be with them Saturday night."

Saturday night Davis arrived. The hearty reception accorded him was as much a mystery to him as was his calling to the "Thirty Club." —Chicago Record-Herald.

A Matter of Wills.

They were discussing the things which help a man to obtain success in the world, when one young man said: "There's nothing like force of character. Now, there's Hunk. He's sure to make his way in the world. He's a will of his own, you know."
"But Brown has something better in his favor," argued his friend.
"What's that?"
"A will of his uncle's." —Tit-Bits.

Not in His.

"Do you think there are microbes in kisses, Miss May?"
"I don't think there would be in your kisses."

"I—ah—that's nice of you; let's—" "Microbes are said to possess intelligence and nothing intelligent lingers where it is apt to come into contact with cigarettes." —Houston Post.

Health Hint.

The way for a maid to keep warm, when caught in a blizzard or storm, is to wear a big coat.
From her toes to her throat, completely enveloping her form. —Houston Post.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.



Mr. Newwed—I shall never, never love another woman as I love you.
Mrs. Newwed—I should hope not.
Mr. Newwed—You needn't get so sore about it. I guess I could if I wanted to. —Chicago Sun.

Able to Pay.

Club Man—Why didn't you recognize Clarence Fastchapp when we met?
Sister—He has disgraced himself. I was told that he was turned out of the Hightone club for not paying his dues.
Club Man—That's a base slander. I was only for "conduct unbecoming a gentleman." —N. Y. World.

A Mistake.

Hizonner—You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head.
Prisoner—It was an accident, your honor.
Hizonner—What? Didn't you intend to hit her?
Prisoner—Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair. —Cleveland Leader.

Our Proud Bird.

"This is indeed the age of commercialism," said the man of sentiments.
"What makes you think so?"
"Some of our statesmen never mention the American eagle any more and are continually applauding the work of the American hen." —Washington Star.

Why, of Course.

"We are always striving to keep our goods before the eyes of the public," said the storekeeper.
"What is your line?" asked the man addressed.

"I'm in the eyeglass business." —Yonkers Statesman.

Frank at Least.

"You haven't married me just to spite somebody else, have you?" the heiress asked, looking anxiously up into his honest blue eyes.
"No, dear," he absently replied. "I took you for your money alone." —Cassell's.

An Extraordinary Cow.

"When we go to live in the country James, we must buy an extraordinary cow."
"An extraordinary cow? What for?"
"The doctor says that baby mustn't be fed on ordinary cow's milk." —Judge.

Weather Man's Difficulty.

"How are you coming on with your new system of weather prediction?"
"Well," answered the prophet, cheerily, "I can always get the kind of weather all right, but I haven't quite succeeded in hitting the dates exactly." —Tit-Bits.

Otherwise Defined.

"I fear he yielded to the temptation to enrich himself at the expense of the policyholders."
"That wasn't a temptation," replied the cold-blooded financier. "That was an opportunity." —Washington Star.

Had to Catch Up.

"I can't see what makes Miss Yella-leaf age so rapidly of late."
"She's catching up."
"Catching up?"
"Yes. She remained 22 for 11 years you know." —Cleveland Leader.

Practical Joke.

Jimmy—I got a good joke on sister's best feller.
Tommy—What did yer do?
Jimmy—I mixed some quinine in with sister's face powder. —Cleveland Leader.

One of Many.

Downton—What's happened to Bliffers? He goes around in rags.
Upton—He has stopped renting and gone to building. —N. Y. Weekly.

Awfully Blunt.

Grafton—My son is learning life insurance.
Layell—Who's his fagin? —Puck.

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Thursday Morning, Feb. 1, 1906.

LOCAL NEWS

—Yesterday was a very pleasant day, it being bright, calm and mild. Last night was only slightly cooler. The prediction for today is: Generally fair and warmer.

—Major George Saunders is daily improving at Mayfield. He has gained about \$2,500 from the accident companies for the loss of his leg by amputation.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Hancock of 821 South Eleventh street, have a new girl baby.

—The Louisville Commercial club has written to Sup't. Lieb, of the local public schools, asking that there be put before the pupils of Paducah the question of contributing to the fund being raised to erect a memorial monument for Stephen Collins Foster, who composed "My Old Kentucky Home" song. The matter will be put before the local students this week, and they allowed to contribute if they desire. The Louisville schools gave \$500 in sums ranging from pennies to several dollars.

—The dining car was taken off the passenger train going through here at noon yesterday over the I. C. and sent to the shops for repairs to the splintered end, damaged by a "side swipe" at Central City.

VERY LOW

ONE OF CITY'S PROMINENT LADIES NEAR DEATH'S DOOR.

Miss Fannie Singleton Hopelessly Ill With Complication of Diseases at Brother's Home.

With deep and widespread regret will the entire community learn this morning that Miss Fannie Singleton is near death's door at the residence of her brother, Colonel Gus G. Singleton, of North Sixth near Monroe streets, and the doctors do not think she can last throughout today, as her condition is exceedingly precarious. She suffers from complicated ailments and the doctors have given up hope of her recovery.

Miss Singleton is one of the noblest and sweetest women of the state and her loss of friends can only hope for the best. She has been residing in Hopkinsville and Dawson Springs for the past few years. Several weeks ago she was stricken ill at the Arcadia hotel in Dawson and brought to the home of her brother in this city about two weeks ago. There she has gradually grown worse and early last evening was in a most dangerous condition. Later in the night she was found to be a little stronger, but this does not encourage the attending physicians. At 3 o'clock this morning although not fully rational, she could recognize those at her bedside.

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WE HAVE OBTAINED FROM MRS. BETTIE SOULE THE PRIVILEGE TO MAKE AND SELL THESE WELL KNOWN AND EXCELLENT PREPARATIONS, AND NOW OFFER THEM IN THEIR ORIGINAL FORM, AS INTRODUCED AND SOLD FOR YEARS BY THE LATE DR. NELSON SOULE. 25c EACH.

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BUSINESS MEN

DELEGATION FROM CHICAGO COMING HERE NEXT WEEK.

Contractor Hannan Goes to Paris for Contract—Mr. John Woolfolk Locates in Memphis.

Next week a delegation of Chicago's Commercial club will visit this city to look over its business industries, and while here will be entertained by Paducah business men. A committee of J. C. Utterback, Ben Weille and H. S. Wells has been selected to raise funds for use in royally entertaining those from the Windy City. These funds are not for use in fighting the child labor law as erroneously published in an afternoon paper yesterday. As regards the labor law a delegation of J. Campbell, journey and several others left for Frankfort this morning to oppose legislative enactment of the bill, while Mr. George Walters, the printer, was sent up by the labor unions to advocate the bill. He left this morning also.

Bid on Contract.

Contractor Edward Hannan, the plumber, goes to Paris, Tenn., this morning to bid upon the contract for furnishing a heating outfit and sewerage connection for a big college building to be constructed there. This part of the work will cost something in the neighborhood of \$3,000 and plumbers from Memphis, Nashville and other large cities are bidding for the work.

Locates South.

Mr. John Woolfolk has gone to Memphis, Tenn., to reside and accept a position with the Memphis Furniture company, of which Mr. Robert G. Morrow is main owner, he being formerly connected with the local furniture factory.

COMUS CLUB

MISS ETHEL McMAHON ENTERTAINED MEMBERS DELIGHTFULLY.

Eastern Publishing House Accepts Mr. Wallerstein's Terms to Sell Song—Social Calendar.

Miss Ethel McMahon, of North Sixth street, entertained the Comus club Tuesday evening, most delightfully, quite a number being present to enjoy themselves. The prizes were won by Miss Zelma Blackburn and Mr. Jack Parkham, and after the game dainty refreshments were served.

The next gathering of this popular social club will be held with Miss Audrey Taylor of Clay street.

Accepts Offer.

Mr. Herbert Wallerstein, the talented young composer of this city, yesterday received from Whitney Warner Publishing house of New York, a letter stating that leading Eastern firm had accepted the Paducahan's figure, in negotiating for purchase of the song "Mister Moon" composed by the local gentl. man, and now being featured in the "Buster Brown" play over the country.

The New York firm wanted to buy the exclusive right of the song and Mr. Wallerstein set his figure, which is a good one, and was accepted. This is a notable recognition of his talent, and paves the way for marketing his future compositions, several of which he has ready for publication. The marked success of his songs is a source of much gratification to his many admiring friends.

Monument Fund.

A kermess will be given sometime after Easter by the Daughters of the Confederacy for benefit of the Confederate monument fund, while on Thursday, Friday and Saturday preceding Easter Alexander Paris chapter, Children of the Confederacy, will give a big bazaar for benefit of the fund being raised to erect the handsome monument in Lang park.

As You Like It.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell Flournoy of West Jefferson, will entertain the As You Like It club this evening.

Charming Series.

Mrs. W. B. McPherson of Fountain avenue yesterday afternoon entertained with the first of her elegant series of card parties, and many were there. She receives for a similar affair this afternoon.

—Switchman John Marks crushed his hand in the local I. C. yards so that a finger had to be amputated.

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CAMPBELL INTRODUCES BILL AGAINST TRUSTS.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 31.—Senator Wheeler Campbell's bill introduced in the senate yesterday, marks the second national conference in which Kentucky may have a hand. Mr. Campbell's bill provides for the appointment by the governor of three delegates, who, acting with delegates from the other states, shall form a commission to secure uniform laws against the trusts.

The senator's bill, after treating the serious injury done by trusts to the people of the country, urges that Kentucky take action against them; asks the legislature to give the governor power to appoint delegates, and urge the appropriation of \$5,000 for such purposes.

INCREASE IN WAGES OR NO AGREEMENT.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 31.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, addressing the joint scale committee of the central competitive district today, said:

"There must be an increase in wages or there will be no agreement."

—Mrs. J. A. Cathey, aged 48 years, died of pneumonia out on the Mayfield road some miles from town, and will be buried this afternoon at the Hall cemetery. A husband and six children survive her.

ABOUT THE PEOPLE

County Clerk George Landrum, of Smithland, is in the city.

Mr. William Leech, of Cripple Creek, Colo., is expected here this week for a visit while en route East to New York. This will be his first trip here in eight years.

Mr. Saunders Fowler has returned from a trip to Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmidt leave Saturday for Henderson to make their future home, the former having been made chief auditor for the Henderson Brewery company that he has been representing here as local manager for the past seven years.

Mr. William Hardy of the buggy company is expected back tomorrow from Cincinnati.

Messrs. C. G. Prizer and C. M. Fisher left yesterday morning, the former for St. Louis and latter for Nashville. Mr. Prizer is route agent for the Adams express company, and Mr. Fisher route agent for the Southern Express company.

Mrs. Samuel Dalton, of Walnut, will today arrive to visit Mrs. Samuel Boyd of South Ninth street.

Mrs. T. L. Whitworth, of Springfield, Tenn., will today arrive here to be guest of Mrs. Samuel Boyd, of South Ninth street.

Mrs. W. A. Berry last night went to Obion, Tenn., to visit.

Mr. Samuel Michigan and wife of Saginaw, Mich., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John McCandless.

Mr. Leslie Rawlings, the cigar maker, is here from Kalamazoo, Mich., for a visit to relatives.

Captain R. D. Morrow of Danville, Tenn., was here yesterday.

Captain Lee Gordon yesterday went to Pittsburg on business.

Supt. Samuel J. Billington of the county public schools, yesterday went to Frankfort to attend the gathering tomorrow of educators from over the state, urging legislative adoption of measures for good of the schools, especially as regards the three state normals.

Contractors B. T. Davis and J. M. Dunlap went to Paris, Tenn., yesterday on business.

Messrs. J. G. Neuffer and Joseph Baker, assistant superintendents of machinery for the I. C. system, were here yesterday looking over the local shops, and then went East to Louisville.

Engineer George Danvers of 1209 Jefferson street, has gone to Newton, Ill., where he was called by the death

S. P. POOL.

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